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THE

BOOK OF PSALMS,

IN METRE;

FROM THE ORIGINAL,

COMPARED WITH MANY VERSIONS, IN DIFFERENT LANGUAGES.

All things muſt be fulfilled, which are written in
the Law of Moſes, and in the Prophets, and
in THE PSALMS, concerning ME. Luke xxiv. 44.

For David ſpeaketh concerning HIM. Acts ii. 25.

מכנף הארץ זמרת שמענו

צבי לצדיק

M, DCC, LXXXIV.

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MVSEVM BRITANNICVM

Prefatory Notes.

I. THE Verſion chiefly adhered to in the following work, as by much the moſt literal, is that which is at preſent uſed by the Eſtabliſh'd Church of Scotland; which is never departed from, but where the meaning and ſpirit of the Original Text, or the harſhneſs of the Metre, ſeemed to require it.

II. THE words of that Verſion are frequently retained, even when not perfectly literal, where they expreſs fully the *meaning* of the paſſage.

III. THE great ſtudy, however, of the Editor, in connection with his endeavour to improve the Metre, hath been to make the preſent Verſion as *literal* as poſſible.

IV. WHEN it hath been found neceſſary to ſupply words, not in the Original, either to anſwer the idiom of the Engliſh language, or to complete the Metre, which is often unavoidably neceſſary in a work of this nature; the expletory words uſed for that purpoſe, have been ſelected with much caution, ſo as to avoid as much as poſſible the appearance of any *pri-*

vate interpretation: and when, as in many inſtances, the Editor hath taken the liberty to depart from the ſenſe of any paſſage, as expreſſed in the eſtabliſhed Proſe Tranſlation, he hath done ſo on ſuch authorities and grounds, as he truſts will, on examination, ſufficiently juſtify ſuch alterations; which have not, even in the minuteſt matters, been made with a haſty hand.

V. MANY words, which, at firſt ſight, do not appear to be in the Original, are not merely *expletory*, but neceſſary to give the full force of the Hebrew expreſſion.

VI. THE name JEHOVAH, where it occurs in the Original, is in the preſent Verſion, wherever it could be introduced, uniformly adopted, inſtead of LORD, or GOD, in the Old Verſions; as being not only, in the higheſt ſenſe, a *Proper Name*, but alſo a moſt expreſſive one; JEHOVAH, in the Hebrew, denoting the ineffable *Being* of God, as "HE WHO IS, AND "WAS, AND SHALL BE." The name JAH, (being a contraction of JEHOVAH) is likewiſe uniformly retained, for the ſame reaſon. And for expreſſing the other names of the Deity which occur in the PSALMS, the words uniformly adopted, are, for the name *Adonai*, LORD; and for *Elohim*, *Eloah*, and *El*, GOD.

VII. THE

VII. The Editor hath in general, throughout the whole work, ſtudied as far as the nature of it would admit, to expreſs the ſame Hebrew words, in all places where they occur, by the ſame Engliſh ones; unleſs where a dubiouſneſs or variety of meaning in the original expreſſion ſeemed to ſanction a greater latitude of interpretation.

VIII. The diviſion of the Pſalms into Five Parts or Books, obſerved in the Original, is alſo obſerved in this Verſion: And though, in a *Tranſlation*, the diſtinguiſhing characters which mark the Pſalms compoſed after the order of the Hebrew Alphabet (*i.e.* each ſentence, verſe, or other diviſion, beginning with one of the letters of that Alphabet in their order) are loſt; yet as this manner of compoſition ſeems to denote a peculiar importance or excellency of matter in the Pſalms ſo compoſed, thoſe Pſalms, being ſeven in number, are likewiſe particularly noted in the following work.

IX. The Titles prefixed to the different Pſalms in the Original, are omitted; both as in many inſtances of dubious ſignification, and as not immediately neceſſary to be inſerted in a metrical Verſion, however properly retained in the eſtabliſhed Proſe Tranſlation, which the Reader hath always acceſs to conſult.

X. As

X. As there is generally underſtood to be a meaning in the word *Selah*, drawing particular attention to the paſſages where it occurs, thoſe paſſages, being 71 in number, are therefore pointed out in this Verſion, by the initial letter S.; and in one of thoſe paſſages, *Pſalm ix.* 16. where, for a ſimilar reaſon, the word *Higgaion* is prefix'd to *Selah*, the initial letters of both words are retained, thus, H. S.

XI. The manner of numbering the Pſalms and Verſes obſerved in the Verſions now in uſe, is retained in the preſent work; chiefly for the more eaſy compariſon with thoſe verſions, by any who may be diſpoſed to take the trouble of making ſuch compariſon. One deviation only occurs from this rule, in *Pſal. xcv.* where the latter part of verſe 7. in our Proſe Tranſlation, is, in this Verſion, joined to verſe 8.; according to the plain connexion eſtabliſhed by the Apoſtle in quoting that paſſage from the Greek Verſion, *Hebr. iii.* 7. and 8. and *iv* 7.—The words marked in the Original, and in our Proſe Tranſlation, as the 20th verſe of *Pſalm lxxii.* are likewiſe verſified in this work, as forming a ſignificant part of the Text.

XII. The Stile, and Verſification, as neceſſary in a work intended for the peruſal of Readers

of

of all ſorts, are plain and unadorned; the embelliſhments of poetry, though not deſpiſed, nor, it is hoped, altogether neglected, being yet always made ſubſervient to *the ſimplicity of the ſenſe*. And the Editor hath purpoſely avoided the increaſe of expence, and ſhow of learning, which would attend the crowding his pages with quotations and authorities in the learned languages. He hath, however, with freedom, availed himſelf of the labours of the Learned, wherever he could find them to his purpoſe; and it might be deemed an omiſſion, were he not to mention, that before committing theſe ſheets to the Preſs, he hath had the ſatisfaction to ſee and examine the various readings contained in the late learned Dr Kennicott's Edition of the Hebrew Bible, extracted ſo far as concerns this Book of Pſalms, from 233 Manuſcripts, and 93 printed Editions; a work, in which, among other valuable articles, the Editor obſerves with much pleaſure, the eſtabliſhment of two important readings in *Pſalm xvi.* 10. and *Pſalm xxxiv.* 20. 21. demonſtrating, as the learned Doctor ſhows in the cleareſt manner, the application of thoſe Pſalms to that HOLY and JUST ONE, " of whom Moſes, in the Law, and " the Prophets, did write."

XIII.

XIII. THE ordinary poetic *meaſures* or *metres* obſerved in former Verſions, are likewiſe followed in this work; that is to ſay, the verſes, or ſtanzas, conſiſt each of four lines, the lines containing either eight and ſix ſyllables alternately, or every line eight. This ſimplicity of metre ſeems to be well ſuited to a work of this nature; and any want of variety in thoſe meaſures, is ſufficiently ſupplied by the variety of melodies, or tunes, to which they are adapted. There are only three inſtances in which the above general rule as to meaſure is not obſerved, *viz.* in the ſecond verſions of *Pſalm cxvii.* and *Pſalm cxxxvi.* and in *Pſalm cl.* all which are compoſed wholly of lines of ſeven ſyllables, adapted to the tune of what is called *The Eaſter Hymn*, uſed by the Eſtabliſhed Church of England.

THE

THE BOOK OF PSALMS.

PART FIRST.

Beginning with PSAL. I.—*Concluding with* PSAL. XLI.

PSALM I.

O GREATLY bleſſed is the man
who walketh not aſtray
In counſel of ungodly men,
nor ſtands in ſinners way;
Nor ſitteth in the ſcorners chair:
2. but placeth his delight
Upon JEHOVAH's holy law;
his law weighs day and night.
3. He ſhall be like a tree that grows
the ſtreams of waters nigh,
Which in its ſeaſon yields its fruit,
whoſe leaf doth never die;

And all he doth ſhall proſper well:
4. The wicked are not ſo;
But like the empty chaff are they,
which wind drives to and fro.

5. Th' ungodly, therefore, ſhall not ſtand
when in the judgment try'd,
Nor in th' aſſembly of the juſt
ſhall wicked men abide:
6. Becauſe the way of all the juſt
is to JEHOVAH known;
Whereas the way of wicked men
ſhall quite be overthrown.

PSALM I.

Another Verſion.

THESE are the bleſſings of the man
Who from the right path doth not ſtray,
The wicked's counſel to purſue,
Nor ſtandeth in the ſinners way;
Nor ſitteth in the ſcornfuls ſeat;
2. But placeth his ſupreme delight
Upon JEHOVAH's perfect law,
Revolving his law day and night.

3. He ſhall be like a tree that's ſet
Beſide where ſtreams of waters flow,
Which

Which ſtill yields fruit, whoſe leaf ne'er fades,
Whoſe fruits to full perfection grow.

4. Not ſo the evil workers are;
But like the very chaff are they,
Which ſuddenly, with rapid force,
The wind before it drives away.

5. The wicked, therefore, ſhall not ſtand
When in the righteous judgment try'd,
Nor ſinners lift their heads among
Th' aſſembly of the juſtify'd:

6. Becauſe the juſt JEHOVAH doth
The way of all the righteous know;
But all the way of wicked men
Shall down to ſure perdition go.

PSALM II.

WHY rage the heathen? why vain things
do thus the people mind?

2. Kings of the earth, in league, ſtand up,
and rulers are combin'd
Againſt JEHOVAH, and his CHRIST;
and, thus conſulting, ſay,

3. "Come, let us break their bands from us,
"and caſt their cords away!"

4. He in the heav'ns who ſits, ſhall laugh;
THE LORD ſhall them contemn;
5. Then ſhall He ſpeak to them in wrath,
in fierce wrath trouble them.
6.—Yet, ſurely, I anointed have
my King on Zion Hill,
The Mountain of my Holineſs,
and Him I ſtabliſh will.

7. The ſure decree I will declare,
JEHOVAH's word to me—
Thou art mine only Son, this day
I have begotten Thee.
8. Aſk me, and I for heritage
the heathen will make thine;
For ſure poſſeſſion, I to Thee
will give earth's utmoſt line:

9. As with a weighty iron rod,
ſo ſhalt Thou rule them all;
And, like a potter's broken ſherd,
them daſh in pieces ſmall.
10. Be wiſe, then, now, ye kings; be taught,
ye judges of the earth;
11. JEHOVAH ſerve with rev'rent fear,
and trembling join with mirth:

12. Kiſs ye THE SON, leſt in his ire
ye periſh from the way;

If

If once his wrath begin to burn,
bleſt all who on Him ſtay.

PSALM III.

JEHOVAH, how my foes increaſe!
againſt me many riſe;
2. For him, ſay many, of my ſoul,
in GOD no ſuccour lies.— S.
3. Yet, Thou my Shield and Glory art,
th' Uplifter of my head:
4. I cry'd; and, from his Holy Hill,
JEHOVAH anſwer made. S.
5. I laid me down, I ſlept, and wak'd;
for GOD ſuſtained me;
6. I will not fear, though thouſands ten
camp'd round againſt me be.
7. JEHOVAH! riſe; my GOD! me ſave;
for Thou, with pow'rful ſtroke,
Smot'ſt on the cheek-bone all my foes;
—the wicked's teeth haſt broke.
8. Salvation to JEHOVAH doth
to Him alone pertain:
O let thy gracious bleſſing on
thy people ſtill remain! S.

PSALM IV.

O GOD of all my righteouſneſs!
hear, when I call on Thee:
Have mercy, hear my prayer, for Thou
in ſtraits enlargeſt me:
2. How long, ye Sons of men, will ye
my Glory turn to ſhame?
How long in vanity delight,
and lying falſhood frame? S.
3.—Yet know, JEHOVAH, for Himſelf,
the Holy One doth chooſe;
JEHOVAH, when I call on Him,
to hear will not refuſe.
4. Sin not in wrath, but prove your hearts
on bed, and be ye ſtill: S.
5. Give righteous off'rings; truſt in GOD,
and ever do his will.
6. O, who will ſhow us any good?
is what the many ſay;
But lift, JEHOVAH, Thou, on us,
thy gracious Face alway:
7. Upon my heart, beſtow'd by Thee,
more gladneſs I have found,
Than they, in times when corn and wine
did moſt with them abound.

8.

8. I will both lay me down in peace,
and quiet ſleep will take;
For Thou alone, JEHOVAH, me
to dwell ſecure doſt make.

PSALM V.

GIVE ear, JEHOVAH, to my words;
my meditation weigh;
2. O hear my cry, my King, my GOD!
for I to Thee will pray.
3. At morn, JEHOVAH, hear my voice!
—at morn, I will direct
My prayer to Thee; and, looking up,
an anſwer will expect.
4. For Thou art not a God who doſt
in wickedneſs delight;
The evil ſhall not dwell with Thee,
5. nor fools ſtand in thy ſight:
Thou hat'ſt ill-doers; liars all
6. cut'ſt off for evermore:
The man of blood, and of deceit,
JEHOVAH doth abhor.
7. But I, LORD, enter will thy Houſe,
in thine abundant grace;

And in thy fear, I worſhip will
toward thy Holy Place.

8. Becauſe of my inſidious foes,
who ſeek that I ſhould ſtray,
LORD, lead me in thy righteouſneſs,
before me ſtraight thy way.

9. For in their mouth there is no truth;
their inward part is ill;
Their throat is as an open grave;
their tongue doth flatter ſtill.

10. O GOD, deſtroy them!—quell'd let them
with all their counſels be:
Them, for their many ſins, drive out,
for they rebel 'gainſt Thee.

11. But let all joy who truſt in Thee,
and ſhout beneath thy Shade!
Let all who love thy bleſſed Name,
moſt glad in Thee be made:

12. Becauſe, JEHOVAH, to the juſt
Thou wilt thy bleſſing yield;
With favour Thou wilt compaſs him
around, as with a ſhield.

PSALM

PSALM VI.

O IN thy indignation great,
JEHOVAH chide me not;
Nor on me lay thy chaſt'ning hand,
in thy diſpleaſure hot:

2. JEHOVAH, lo, I feeble am;
have mercy, then, on me!
JEHOVAH, heal me! for Thou know'ſt
my bones much troubled be.

3. Sore vex'd, JEHOVAH, is my ſoul;
how long wilt Thou forſake?

4. Return, JEHOVAH, free my ſoul;
ſave, for thy mercies ſake.

5. Becauſe of Thee, in death, there ſhall
no more remembrance be;
Who that remaineth in the grave
ſhall render thanks to Thee?

6. I, with my groaning, waſted am,
and, all the long night through,
My bed, in ſorrow, make to ſwim;
—with tears my couch bedew:

7. By reaſon of my poignant grief,
my very eye doth fail;
It waxeth old, becauſe of all
the foes who me aſſail.—

8. But, hence ye evil workers all,
depart from me away;
Becauſe JEHOVAH hath me heard,
when I with tears did pray:
9. JEHOVAH, now, my plaintive cry
hath heard, and me reliev'd;
JEHOVAH, with acceptance full,
hath all my prayer receiv'd.
10. Let all be ſham'd, and troubled ſore,
who en'mies are to me;
Let them recoil, and, ſuddenly,
aſhamed let them be.

PSALM VII.

JEHOVAH! O my GOD! in Thee
my truſt do I repoſe;
Deliver me, and ſave from all
my perſecuting foes;
2. Leſt, elſe, the enemy my ſoul
ſhould like a lion rend,
To pieces fiercely tearing it,
while none can ſuccour lend.
3. My GOD JEHOVAH! if indeed
I have committed this;

Or,

Or, if 'tis ſo, that, in my hands,
there's any thing amiſs;
4. If evil I return'd to him
who was at peace with me;
Yea, if my foe without a cauſe,
I did not ſpare, and free:

5. Then let the foe purſue my ſoul,
and make the ſame his prey;
Down let him thruſt my life to earth,
in duſt my glory lay. S.
6. JEHOVAH! in thy wrath ariſe,
exalted highly be;
My foes againſt me raging are;—
thy judgment wake for me.

7. So ſhall th' aſſembled peoples all
encompaſs Thee around;
For their ſake, then, return on high,
with finiſh'd judgment crown'd!
8. JEHOVAH ſhall the people judge;
my judge, JEHOVAH, be,
According to my righteouſneſs,
and uprightneſs in me.

9. O let the wicked's malice end;
but ſtabliſh Thou the juſt:
For Thou, juſt GOD, the hearts and reins
explorate wiſely doſt.

10. In GOD, who th' upright-hearted ſaves,
is all my Shield and Stay;
11. GOD juſtly judgeth; GOD is wroth
with ſinners all the day:—

12. And if he do not turn again,
then, He his ſword will whet;
His bow He hath already bent,
and hath it ready ſet;
13. Yea, He prepared for him hath
the inſtruments of death;
Againſt the perſecutors fierce,
his arrows pointed hath.

14. Lo, he, as travailing in birth,
iniquity hath wrought;
Pernicious miſchief he conceiv'd,
and falſehood forth hath brought:
15. He made a pit, and digg'd it deep,
that he might others take;
But, down hath fallen in the ditch
which he himſelf did make:

16. Back, on his own devoted head,
ſhall turn his miſchief all;
And, down, upon his own head's ſcalp,
his violence ſhall fall.
17. I will, for all his righteouſneſs,
JEHOVAH magnify;

And

And celebrate with ſongs, the Name
JEHOVAH, THE MOST HIGH!

PSALM VIII.

HOW excellent in all the earth,
LORD, our LORD, is thy Name!
Who haſt thy Glory ſet on high,
above the ſtarry frame.

2. From babes and ſucklings mouths Thou didſt
the ſtrength of praiſe ordain,
The raging, ſelf-avenging foe,
to quiet, and reſtrain.

3. When I behold thy heavens high,
the work thy fingers made;
The moon, and ſtars, all fram'd by Thee,
and orderly array'd:

4. O, what is wretched man, that Thou
of him ſhould'ſt mindful be!
The ſon of earthy man, that he
is viſited by Thee!

5. For Thou, a little lower, him
haſt than the angels made;
With glory, and with dignity,
Thou crowned haſt his head.

6. Lord of thy hand-works Thou him mad'ſt;
all at his feet did'ſt lay,
7. Both ſheep and oxen, and the beaſts
that in the field do ſtray:
8. The fowl and fiſh, of th' air and ſea;
all paſſing through the ſame:
9. How excellent in all the earth,
LORD, our LORD, is thy Name!

PSALM VIII.

Another Verſion.

HOW excellent in all the earth,
Our LORD JEHOVAH, is thy Name!
Who haſt thy Glory rais'd on high,
Above the heav'ns ethereal frame.
2. From out of babes and ſucklings mouths
Thou didſt ſublimeſt praiſe ordain,
Becauſe of thy contemning foes,
Th' avenging en'my to reſtrain.
3. When I behold thy heav'ns on high,
The works which thine own fingers made;
The moon and ſtars, with all their hoſts,
By Thee created, and array'd:
4. O, what is wretched man, ſay I,
That he remember'd thus ſhould be!

Or

Or what the ſon of earth-born man,
That he is viſited of Thee!

5. For lower than the angels are,
Thou, for a little, haſt Him made;
With glory and with majeſty,
Thou haſt encircled round his head.
6. Lord of thy hand-works Thou Him mad'ſt;
Beneath his feet did'ſt all things lay,
7. Both ſheep and oxen, all of them,
And beaſts that in the fields do ſtray:
8. The fowl that in the heav'ns doth fly,
The fiſh in ſeas, and depths of ſame:
How excellent in all the earth,
Our LORD JEHOVAH, is thy Name!

PSALM IX.

THEE, LORD! I'll praiſe with all (my heart,
thy wonders all proclaim;
2. In Thee rejoice, in Thee exult,
and ſing, MOST HIGH, thy Name:
3. For, back my foes did, ſtumbling, fall
and periſh from thy ſight;
4. For Thou, enthron'd, me juſtice didſt,
O Thou who judgeſt right!

5. The nations Thou rebuked haſt,
the wicked overthrown;
Their very name haſt blotted out,
that it no more be known.
6. Thy deſolations, now, O foe!
are all completely o'er;
The cities raz'd to raiſe thy fame,
in mem'ry are no more.

7. But evermore, through ages all,
JEHOVAH ſhall endure;
For judgment juſt, his holy Throne
He hath eſtabliſh'd ſure.
8. With juſtice He ſhall judge the world,
and final judgment give,
In righteouſneſs and uprightneſs,
to all therein who live.

9. JEHOVAH alſo, ſtill will be
a Refuge for th' oppreſt;
A Refuge High, in times of need,
to thoſe who are diſtreſt:
10. And they who know thy precious Name,
their truſt in Thee will place;
For Thou JEHOVAH, leaveſt none
who ſeek thy gracious Face.

11. O ſing ye praiſes to THE LORD,
who doth in Zion dwell;

And

And 'mong the nations far and wide,
his glorious doings tell:
12. For He, th' Inquirer after blood,
in mem'ry beareth them;
Th' afflicted He forgetteth not,
who call upon his Name.

13. Have mercy, LORD! th' affliction ſee
that I from foes ſuſtain,
O Thou who from the gates of death
doſt raiſe me up again!
14. That I, in Zion's daughters gates,
may all thy praiſe relate;
And that I ever may exult
in thy ſalvation great.

15. The nations in the pit are ſunk,
which they themſelves prepar'd;
And in the net which they did hide,
their own foot faſt is ſnar'd.
16. JEHOVAH's by the judgment known
which He Himſelf hath wrought;
In that ſame ſnare his own hands laid,
the wicked one is caught. H. S.

17. The wicked turned into hell
aſſuredly ſhall be;
The nations all, O Mighty God!
who loſe the fear of Thee:

18. For, not forgotten evermore
ſhall be the needy one;
Nor ſhall the poor afflicted's hope
be ever loſt and gone.

19. JEHOVAH riſe! let man not vaunt;
judge Thou the heathen right;
That they may know themſelves but men,
the nations, LORD, affright. S.

PSALM X.

JEHOVAH! wherefore doſt thou ſtand
away from us afar?
Why hide thyſelf thus, in the time
when we ſore troubled are?

2. The wicked, in his haughty pride,
doth perſecute the poor;
In thoſe devices they have fram'd,
let them be taken ſure.

3. The wicked doth his ſoul's deſire
extol with boaſting great;
He bleſſeth him that's covetous,
whom yet THE LORD doth hate:

4. According to his pride of face,
the wicked ſeeketh not;

Nor,

Nor, in the counſels of his heart,
hath GOD at all in thought:

5. His ways polluted ever are;
thy judgments paſs his ſight!
In haughty pride, at all his foes
he puffeth with deſpite:

6. Within his heart, ſecure, he ſay'th,
I never mov'd ſhall be;
But flouriſh, ſtill, in proſp'rous peace,
from ev'ry evil free.

7. Dire curſe, deceits, and fraud, his mouth
continually fill;
Beneath his tongue doth miſchief lie,
and ſorrow-working ill.

8. Near villages he lies in wait;
the guiltleſs he doth ſlay:
His eyes mark out the helpleſs ones,
who paſs along the way.

9. He, like a lion in his den,
doth lurk the poor to take;
Within his net he draws the poor,
and doth his prey him make:

10. He boweth low, and, crouching down,
doth hide himſelf from ſight,
Upon th' aſſembled helpleſs ones,
to fall with all his might.

11. For ſurely GOD forgotten hath,
within his heart ſay'th he;
His countenance He from it hides,
and never will it ſee.

12. Ariſe, JEHOVAH, O my GOD!
lift up thy hand on high;
Forget not Thou th' afflicted-poor,
who unto Thee do cry.

13. Why is it that the wicked thus,
doth ever GOD deſpiſe?—
Becauſe that Thou wilt it require,
he, in his heart, denies.

14. Thou ſee'ſt; for miſchief, Thou, and ſpite,
behold'ſt, and wilt repay:
The helpleſs leaves his cauſe to Thee;
Thou art the orphan's ſtay.

15. Break Thou, with pow'r, the wicked's arm,
the arm of th' evil One;
Search cloſely out his wickedneſs,
until Thou findeſt none.

16. JEHOVAH's King for evermore;
his kingdom firm doth ſtand;
And all the heathen, ev'ry one,
are periſh'd from his land.

17. JEHOVAH, Thou the meek's deſire
who doſt benignly hear,

Their

Their hearts, in trouble, ſtabliſh ſtill,
and, gracious, bow thine ear,
18. To judge and ſave the fatherleſs,
and thoſe oppreſſed ſore;
That ſorry man—the ſprout of earth!
may them diſmay no more.

PSALM XI.

I IN JEHOVAH put my truſt;
how, to my ſoul, ſay ye,
Hence, as a bird for ſafety now,
up to your mountain flee?
2. For, lo! the wicked bend the bow,
their ſhafts on ſtrings they fit,
That thoſe who upright are in heart,
they ſecretly may hit.
3.—For all foundations are deſtroy'd;
what hath the righteous done?
4. JEHOVAH's in his Holy Place,
in Heav'n's JEHOVAH's Throne:
His eyes behold, his eye-lids try
mens ſons of all eſtates;
5. The juſt JEHOVAH proves—his ſoul
th' unjuſt and ſpoiler hates.

6.

6. Snares, fire, and brimſtone, burning blaſts,
on ſinners He ſhall rain;
This, as the portion of their cup,
ſhall unto them pertain:
7. But juſt JEHOVAH, his delight
in righteouſneſs doth place;
And on the upright, He, well pleas'd,
lifts up his gracious Face.

PSALM XII.

O HELP, JEHOVAH! for the ſaint
is vaniſh'd quite away;
And, from among the ſons of men,
the faithful truths decay:
2. For, to his neighbour, ev'ry one
vain falſehood doth impart;
They with the lip of flatt'ries ſpeak,
and with a double heart.
3. GOD ſhall cut off all flatt'ring lips,
tongues proudly vaunting thus,
4. Our tongues we'll wield, our lips are ours,
and, who is Lord o'er us?
5. Now, for th' oppreſſion of the poor,
and for the needy's ſighs,

I will ariſe, JEHOVAH ſay'th,
and ſave thoſe he defies.

6. JEHOVAH's words are words moſt pure;
they are like ſilver try'd
In earthen furnace, ſeven times
that hath been purify'd.

7. JEHOVAH, ever them preſerve,
and keep them from this race!
All round about the wicked walk,
when vile men are in place.

PSALM XIII.

HOW long wilt Thou forget me, LORD!
forever ſhall it be?
O, how long wilt Thou turn away
thy gracious Face from me?

2. How long take counſels in my ſoul,
and heart-griev'd ſhall I go?
How long exalted over me
ſhall be my deadly foe?

3. Behold, JEHOVAH, O my GOD!
and anſwer to me make;
My clouded eyes enlighten Thou,
leſt death's ſleep me o'ertake:

4. Leſt my oppreſſing foe ſhould ſay,
" againſt him I've prevail'd;"
And thoſe who hate and trouble me,
rejoice that I am fail'd.

5. But I upon thy mercy truſt,
with confidence ſecure;
My heart within me ſhall exult
in thy ſalvation ſure.

6. I to JEHOVAH praiſe will ſing;
for, bountifully, He,
According to my righteouſneſs,
hath recompenſed me.

PSALM XIV.

THE fool, that there is not a GOD,
doth in his heart conclude;
They are corrupt, their works are vile,
there's none that doeth good.

2. From heav'n, JEHOVAH, on men's ſons,
did caſt his eyes abroad,
To ſee if there were any wiſe,
and ſeeking after GOD.

3. They, one and all, are filthy grown;
they all aſide have gone;

There's

There's none of them that doeth good,
no, not ſo much as one.
4. Have they no knowledge what they do,
thoſe evil workers all?
They eat my people up, as bread,
nor on JEHOVAH call.
5. —There fear'd they with exceeding fear!
for GOD is with the juſt;
6. Ye ſhame the counſel of the poor,
becauſe THE LORD's his Truſt.
7. Let Iſr'el's Help from Zion come!
let JAH his captives free!
His people Jacob, then, ſhall joy,
and Iſr'el glad ſhall be.

PSALM XV.

WITHIN thy Tabernacle, LORD!
who may abide with Thee?
And in thy High and Holy Hill,
who ſhall a dweller be?
2. The man who uprightly doth walk,
and righteouſneſs purſue;
Who ſpeaks unfeign'dly with his mouth,
what in his heart ſtands true.

3. Who doth not ſlander with his tongue,
nor to his friend do hurt;
Nor yet againſt his neighbour doth
take up an ill report:
4. Who with contempt beholds the vile,
but doth GOD's fearers prize;
Nor will, though to his hurt he ſwear,
to change his oath deviſe:
5. Who ne'er at biting uſury,
his money doth employ;
Nor takes a bribe, the innocent
to haraſs or deſtroy.
The man who theſe things doeth thus,
ſhall ever dwell with Thee!
Though earth's foundations be remov'd,
he ſhall not moved be.

PSALM XV.

Another Verſion.

JEHOVAH! in thy Dwelling Place
Who ſojourn, only, may with Thee?
—Who in thy Hill of Holineſs,
A laſting dweller, then, ſhall be?
2. The man who walks immaculate;
Who worketh righteouſneſs moſt pure;

Who

Who, with his mouth, doth ſpeak the truth,
And in his heart believes it ſure:

3. Who doth not backbite with his tongue,
Nor to his neighbour doeth hurt;
Nor lightly 'gainſt his neighbour doth
Raiſe up, or bear an ill report:
4. Who ſcorns the vile, but high eſteems
All who JEHOVAH fear and ſerve;
And, having to his neighbour ſworn,
Ne'er from his plighted oath doth ſwerve.

5. Who lendeth not at uſury,
Nor 'gainſt the guiltleſs takes reward:
—He who doth theſe, ſhall ne'er be mov'd;
His righteouſneſs ſhall be his guard!

PSALM XVI.

GOD ſhield me! for in Thee I truſt!
2. thus was, my ſoul, thy ſpeech—
JEHOVAH Thou'rt my LORD! to Thee
my goodneſs doth not reach;
3. But to the ſaints, earth's Exc'lent Ones,
in whom my joy's all plac'd;
4. Their ſorrows ſhall be multiply'd,
to other gods who haſte.

Of their drink-offerings of blood,
no off'ring will I make;
Nor will I deign, within my lips,
their very names to take:

5. Thou, of mine heritage and cup
who doſt the Part remain,
Thou, O JEHOVAH! Thou alone
my lot doſt firm maintain.

6. The lines have fallen unto me
where ſcenes delightful are;
Yea, I an heritage have got,
all others paſſing far!

7. I'll bleſs JEHOVAH! Him my GOD
who counſels me aright;
By whom my reins admoniſh me
in ſeaſons of the night.

8. JEHOVAH I before me ſet,
as my eternal Stay;
Becauſe He at my right hand ſtands,
nought ſhall me move away.

9. Becauſe of this my heart is glad,
my glory doth exult!
My fleſh ſhall alſo reſt in hope,
ſecure of this reſult;

10. —That in the ſep'rate ſtate, at death,
my ſoul Thou wilt not leave;

Nor

Nor wilt Thou give thine HOLY ONE
corruption to perceive:
11. Thou wilt me ſhow the path of life
—delights and joys in ſtore!
Full bliſs with Thee! at thy right hand!
for ever, evermore!

PSALM XVII.

JEHOVAH! hearken to the right,
to my complaint give heed;
O hear my prayer, which doth not out
from feigned lips proceed;
2. And from before thy Preſence forth,
do Thou my judgment ſend;
To things which juſt and equal are,
let ſtill thine eyes attend.
3. Thou, viſiting, haſt prov'd my heart;
by night Thou haſt me try'd;
Yet nought haſt found;—my heart's reſolve
my tongue hath not bely'd.
4. Concerning all the works of men,
thy word hath taught me ſo,
That I have kept me from the paths
wherein deſtroyers go.

5. In thy plain paths, O keep me faſt,
that mov'd my ſteps mayn't be;
6. I called have on Thee, O GOD!
for Thou wilt anſwer me.
Incline thine ear, and hear my word;
7. thy wondrous mercies ſhow,
Thou who ſav'ſt thoſe that truſt in Thee!
and ſave me from each foe.

8. Keep me as th' apple of the eye,
in thy wings ſhade me hide,
9. From my oppreſſing deadly foes,
ſet round on ev'ry ſide:
10. Pent in their fat, they proudly ſpeak!
11. —our ſteps they now cloſe round;
And 'gainſt me they have ſet their eyes,
to bring me to the ground.

12. He like a rending lion is
that's greedy of his prey;
—A lion young, that doth on watch
within the covert ſtay.
13. Ariſe JEHOVAH! him prevent,
and make him down to bow;
From th' Evil one, who is thy ſword,
my ſoul deliver Thou:

14. From mortal men who are thy Hand,
from worldly men me ſave,

Who

Who only in this preſent life
their part and portion have;
Whoſe belly Thou doſt amply fill
with thy reſerved ſtore:
Their ſons are fill'd, and to their babes
they leave remainder o'er.

15. But as for me, I thine own Face
in righteouſneſs will ſee;
And with thy likeneſs, when I wake,
well ſatisfy'd ſhall be!

PSALM XVIII.

THEE will I love, O LORD, my Strength,
and praiſe Thee all day long!

2. JEHOVAH is my Rock and Fort,
and my Deliv'rer Strong;
My GOD, my Strength in whom I truſt,
a Buckler unto me,
The Horn of my Salvation high,
my Lofty Tow'r is He!

3. Upon JEHOVAH, I, with praiſe,
in deep diſtreſs, did call;
And by his pow'r, was ſaved from
mine adverſaries all.

4.

4. The floods of Belial troubled me,
death's pangs about me went;
5. The pains of Hell did close me round;
death's snares did me prevent:

6. In anguish, I JEHOVAH call'd,
to GOD, my GOD, Most High;
--My voice He from his Temple heard;
his ear receiv'd my cry.
7. The earth, then, quaked all, and shook,
with fearful trembling seiz'd;
The hills foundations shook throughout,
because He was displeas'd.

8. Up from his nostrils rose a smoke,
and from his mouth forth came
Consuming fire, which burnt around,
and kindled coals to flame.
9. He also bowed down the heav'ns,
and thence He did descend;
And blackness of thick darkness did
beneath his feet attend:

10. Upon the Cherub He did ride,
yea, quickly did He fly;
Upon the swift wings of the wind
his flight made from on high.
11. In darkness He his Secret set;
for tent, around him were

The

The dark obſcure of waters deep,
and thickeſt clouds of th' air.

12. But from the brightneſs of the light
his Preſence brought to view,
His thick clouds paſſed all away,
and hail, and fire coals flew.

13. JEHOVAH, then, throughout the heav'ns
did thunder in his ire;
There, gave THE MOST HIGH forth his (voice
in hail, and coals of fire.

14. His arrows He did ſend abroad,
and them diſperſed all;
His winged light'nings forth He ſhot;
and, routed, made them fall.

15. The waters channels, then, were ſeen,
the world's foundations bare,
At thy rebuke, thy wrath's fierce blaſt,
diſclos'd, JEHOVAH, were!

16. He ſent from high—He caught me up,
and drew from waters great;

17. --Freed from my ſtrong prevailing foe,
and thoſe who did me hate!

18. With malice they did me prevent
in my afflictions day;
But, firmly, as a Staff of ſtrength,
JEHOVAH did me ſtay:

19.

19. And to a ſpacious place of room,
He brought me by his might:
He full deliv'rance wrought for me;
for I was his delight.
20. JEHOVAH, thus, my righteouſneſs
rewarded unto me;
The ſpotleſs cleanneſs of my hands
thus recompenſe did He.
21. Becauſe JEHOVAH's ways I kept,
nor from my GOD did ſtray;
22. His judgments all I kept in ſight;
his laws put not away:
23. I perfect kept me from my ſin;
24. and GOD did me requite,
According to my righteouſneſs,
my clean hands in his ſight.
25. Thou with the gracious, gracious art;
with th' upright, upright ſtill;
26. Pure with the pure; but ſtriv'ſt with thoſe
who ſtrive againſt thy will.
27. The poor afflicted Thou wilt ſave
when they to Thee do cry,
But wilt the countenance bring down
of thoſe whoſe looks are high.
28. For me—though I afflicted am,
Thou, yet, my lamp wilt light;

Thou

Thou wilt, my GOD JEHOVAH! make
my darkneſs ſhine moſt bright.

29. For, I, by Thee, have broke thro' hoſts,
diſcomfiting them all;
And, by my GOD, have overleap'd
the ſtrong and fenced wall.

30. To ſhow that GOD's way perfect is!
JEHOVAH's word is try'd;
He is a cov'ring Shield to all
who do in Him confide.

31. For, but JEHOVAH, who is God?
who is a Rock and Stay,

32. But He our GOD! THE GOD my ſtrength,
who perfect makes my way!

33. --He made my feet like feet of hinds,
and ſet me high from harm;

34. My hands taught war, that bows of ſteel
are broken by mine arm:

35. The ſhield of thy ſalvation ſure,
Thou did'ſt on me beſtow;
Thy right hand held me up, and great
thy nurture made me grow:

36. The narrow path in which I walk'd
Thou widened'ſt under me;
That I, ſecurely, paſs'd along,
my feet from ſliding free.

37.

37. Mine enemies I did purſue,
and did them overtake;
Nor turn'd I back, 'till of them all
a full end I did make.

38. I ſmote them, that they could not riſe;
they, at my feet, did fall:
39. Thou did'ſt me gird with ſtrength for war,
and cruſh my en'mies all!
40. Thus, Thou, to me, haſt giv'n the neck
of thoſe who were my foes;
And I my haters have ſuppreſs'd,
who up againſt me roſe:

41. —They cried out, but there was none
who would, or could them ſave;
They to JEHOVAH cry'd aloud,
but He no anſwer gave:
42. Then did I beat them ſmall as duſt
before the wind that flies;
And pour'd them out as filthy mud
upon the ſtreets that lies.

43. Thou freed'ſt me from the peoples ſtrife,
the nations Head to be;
A people whom I have not known,
are ſervants now to me!
44. At hearing they do me obey:
the ſtrangers ſons ſubmit

45. With feigned words; and fear, and ſhrink,
in cloſe holds where they ſit.

46. JEHOVAH lives! and bleſt let Him
my Rock for ever be;
Exalted highly be the GOD
who thus hath ſaved me!

47. The GOD who ample vengeances
doth unto me repay,
And all the many peoples, now,
ſubjecteth to my ſway.

48. My Saviour from mine en'mies all!
Thou lift'ſt me 'bove my foes;
-Safe from the man of violence,
and all who me oppoſe.

49. Thanks, then, O JAH! I will Thee give,
the nations tribes among;
And of thy Name the praiſes high
ſhall ever ſwell my ſong.

50. He great ſalvation gives his King,
and mercy doth extend
To David his Anointed One,
and his ſeed without end.

PSALM XIX.

THE Heav'ns GOD's glory do declare,
the ſkies his hand-work preach;
2. Day utt'reth ſpeech to day, and night
to night doth knowledge teach:
3. There's not a ſpeech nor tongue, to which
their voice doth not extend;
4. Their line pervades all earth, their word
doth reach world's utmoſt end.

5. In them He ſet the Sun a tent,
who, with a Bridegroom's grace,
Forth iſſues, as a man of might
exults to run his race!
6. From end to end of heav'n he goes,
in circuit moſt complete;
And nought on earth is hidden from
his penetrating heat.

7. JEHOVAH's law moſt perfect is,
the ſoul it ſatisfies;
JEHOVAH's teſtimony's ſure,
and makes the ſimple wiſe:
8. JEHOVAH's ſtatutes all are right,
and joy of heart beſtow;
JEHOVAH's great command is pure,
and light to th' eyes doth ſhow:

9. JEHOVAH's fear unſpotted is,
and ever doth endure;
JEHOVAH's judgments all are truth
and righteouſneſs moſt pure.
10. They more than gold, than much fine gold,
to be deſired are;
Than honey, honey dropt from combs,
their taſte is ſweeter far!
11. Moreover, they thy ſervant warn
how he his life ſhould frame;
And manifold reward there is
in keeping of the ſame.
12. Who can his errors underſtand?
O cleanſe Thou me within:
13. From ſecret faults thy ſervant keep,
—keep from preſumptuous ſin:
And ſuffer Thou them not to have
dominion over me;
Then, from the great trangreſſion, I
ſhall clear and guiltleſs be:
14. The words which from my mouth proceed,
the thoughts ſent from my heart,
Accept, JEHOVAH! who my Rock
and my Redeemer art.

PSALM XX.

JEHOVAH hear Thee, in the day
when trouble draweth nigh;
The Name of Jacob's GOD defend,
and ſet Thee ſafe on high:
2. Help Thee from his Moſt Holy Place,
from Zion Thee relieve;
3. Remember thy oblations all,
thy ſacrifice receive! S.
4. Grant Thee according to thy heart,
all that thy lips do crave;
Accompliſh all thy counſel wiſe,
—whatever Thou would'ſt have.
5. In thy ſalvation we will ſhout;
in our GOD's Name we will
Diſplay our Banner!—all thy pray'rs
JEHOVAH ſhall fulfil.
6. Now, know I, from his holy heav'n
JEHOVAH will me hear;
To ſave his own Anointed One,
his right hand ſhall appear.
7. In chariots ſome their truſt repoſe;
on horſes ſome rely;
But, in our GOD JEHOVAH's Name,
ourſelves we fortify:

8. We riſe, and firmly ſtay ourſelves,
while they bow down and fall;
9. JEHOVAH, ſave! O let the King
give ear, and hear our call!

PSALM XXI.

JEHOVAH, in thy mighty ſtrength
the King ſhall joyful be;
In thy ſalvation great, exult
how veh'mently ſhall He!
2. Thou haſt on Him beſtowed all
his heart deſir'd to have;
And haſt not from Him ought with-held
of what his lips did crave. S.
3. With bleſſings Thou prevented'ſt Him
of goodneſs manifold;
And Thou upon his head haſt ſet
a crown of pureſt gold.
4. For life to Thee He made requeſt,
and life Thou didſt Him give;
—A never-ending length of days,
that He ſhall ever live!
5. In that ſalvation wrought by Thee,
his glory great is made;

With honour, and with royal ſtate,
Thou haſt Him round array'd!

6. For Thou, for ever, haſt Him bleſt
with bleſſings of thy grace;
Thou haſt Him made exceeding glad
with brightneſs of thy Face:

7. Becauſe the King, with confidence,
doth on JEHOVAH ſtay;
And, through the Higheſt's mercy great,
ſhall not be mov'd away.

8. Thy hand ſhall ſurely find out all
who en'mies are to Thee;
Thy right hand ſearch out ſhall, and find,
all who thy haters be:

9. Like oven fir'd, Thou ſhalt them make
in day of thy fierce ire;
JEHOVAH's wrath ſhall ſwallow them;
devour them ſhall the fire:

10. Their fruit from th' earth Thou ſhalt deſtroy,
their ſeed from men among;

11. For they, againſt Thee, in their heart,
do miſchief plot, and wrong:

A crafty wicked purpoſe they
deviſed have 'gainſt Thee,

12. But ſhall not it effectuate;
—their plots ſhall blaſted be:

For

For Thou ſhalt ſet them as a butt,
and ſhalt thine arrows place
Upon the ſtrings, in readineſs
to fly againſt their face.

13. JEHOVAH, in thy mighty ſtrength
exalted highly be;
With praiſes, then, thy mighty pow'r
ſhout forth, and ſing will we!

PSALM XXII.

MY GOD, my GOD, O why, in wrath,
haſt Thou forſaken me?
From my ſalvation—from my cry—
why far, thus, wilt Thou be?

2. By day, my GOD, I cry aloud,
but Thou no ear doſt lend:
By night I cry; but ſtill, to me
Thou doſt no reſpite ſend.

3. -Yet Thou art holy, Thou in whom
doth center Iſr'el's praiſe!

4. Our fathers hop'd—they hop'd in Thee,
and help Thou did'ſt them raiſe:

5. They cry'd to Thee, and reſcu'd were,
when trouble on them came;

Their

Their confidence they fix'd in Thee,
and were not put to ſhame.

6. But I—am as a very worm;
as no man I am priz'd;
Reproach of men, I counted am;
by all around deſpis'd:
7. All they who ſee me, ſcoff at me,
ſhoot out the lip do they;
They nod at me, and ſhake the head,
and, mocking, thus do ſay:

8. He in JEHOVAH put his truſt;
let, then, JEHOVAH ſave;
Let Him deliver him, if He
ſuch pleaſure in Him have!
9. -Yet, Thou didſt take me from the womb,
and Thou my ſafety waſt
10. While at my mother's breaſts;—on Thee,
I, from the womb, was caſt:

Thou, from my mother's belly, art
my GOD, Thou LORD alone!
11. Far be not off, for trouble's near,
and helper there is none:
12. Bulls many, bulls of Baſhan ſtrong
beſet me round each way;
13. They gape on me, like lions fierce
and roaring for their prey:

14.

14. Like waters I am poured out;
my bones aſunder part;
And 'midſt my bowels, like to wax,
ſo melted is my heart:
15. My ſtrength is like a potſherd dry'd,
my tongue cleaves to my jaws;
And, downward, to the duſt of death,
my life in anguiſh draws:
16. For dogs have me encompaſs'd round;
yea, round about me meet
Th' aſſembly of the wicked ones;
—they've pierc'd my hands and feet!
17. They all my bones may number o'er;
they gaze on me, and ſtare;
18. They for my veſture caſt the lot;
my cloaths they 'mong them ſhare!
19. JEHOVAH, be not, now, afar;
O haſte, my Strength, to me!
20. From ſword my ſoul, my lonely ſoul,
ſet from the dog's hand free:
21. From out the rending lion's mouth,
do Thou me ſhield and ſave;
And from the horns of unicorns,
let me deliv'rance have.
22. To thoſe who are my brethren, then,
I publiſh will thy Name;

And,

And, in the midſt of all the Church,
thy praiſe I will proclaim.

23. JEHOVAH praiſe, ye who Him fear,
Him, Jacob's ſeed, adore;
And, ye the ſeed of Iſr'el all,
revere Him evermore:

24. Becauſe th' afflicted's mis'ry He
loath'd not, nor did deſpiſe;
Nor hid from him his countenance,
but hearkned to his cries.

25. Within the congregation great,
my praiſe ſhall be of Thee;
In ſight of thoſe who do Him fear,
my vows perform'd ſhall be.

26. The meek ſhall eat, and ſhall be fill'd,
and praiſe to GOD ſhall give;
All ye who after Him do ſeek,
your heart ſhall ever live.

27. Earth's ends remember ſhall, and turn,
and on JEHOVAH call;
The nations kindreds all to Thee,
in worſhip down ſhall fall:

28. For to JEHOVAH, Him alone,
the kingdom doth pertain;
And HE, among the nations all,
doth Governour remain.

29.

29. Earth's fat ones eat, and worſhip ſhall;
all that to duſt deſcend
Shall bow to Him;—He who his ſoul
from death doth not defend.

30. A ſeed, through ages all, to Him
ſhall render homage free;
A generation to THE LORD
it ſhall accounted be:

31. They ſhall come forth, and ſhew the praiſe
his righteouſneſs hath won,
Unto a people yet unborn,
—that He the work hath done!

PSALM XXIII.

THE LORD's my ſhepherd, I'll not want;

2. He makes me down to lie
In paſtures green; He leadeth me
the quiet waters by:

3. My ſoul He doth reſtore again,
and me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteouſneſs,
ev'n for his own Name's ſake:

4. Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,
yet will I fear none ill;

For

For Thou art with me, and thy rod
and ſtaff me comfort ſtill.

5. My table Thou haſt furniſhed
in preſence of my foes;
My head with oil Thou doſt anoint,
my cup all overflows:

6. Yea, goodneſs ſure, and mercy, ſhall
my life long follow me;
And, ever, in JEHOVAH's Houſe.
my dwelling-place ſhall be.

PSALM XXIII.

Another Verſion.

JEHOVAH my good Shepherd is,
And therefore I ſhall never need;

2. In paſtures green He makes me lie,
By waters ſtill He doth me lead;

3. My fainting ſoul He doth reſtore,
And in the paths that righteous be,
He, for the ſake of his own Name,
To walk ſecurely maketh me:

4. Yea, though in death's ſhade's vale I walk,
Yet ſtill no evil will I fear;
For even there THOU with me art;
Thy rod and ſtaff,—theſe ſhall me cheer.

5.

5. A table Thou haſt ſpread to me,
In preſence of my foes around;
My head with oil Thou doſt anoint;
My cup with bliſs complete is crown'd:

6. And goodneſs thus, and mercy, ſhall
Through all my life's days follow me;
'Till in JEHOVAH's Houſe, at laſt,
My dwelling ſhall for ever be.

PSALM XXIV.

THE earth itſelf JEHOVAH's is,
and fulneſs of the ſame;
The world, and they who dwell therein,
He all as his doth claim:

2. For He, upon collected ſeas,
its firſt foundation laid;
And, firmly, on the floods to ſtand,
its baſis He hath made.

3. Who, then, is he that ſhall aſcend
JEHOVAH's Mountain high?
Who in his Holy Place ſhall ſtand,
before his piercing eye?

4. -The clean in hands, the pure in heart,
he who to ought that's vain

Lifts not his ſoul, nor ſwears in fraud
his purpoſe to obtain.

5. He from JEHOVAH ſurely ſhall
the bleſſing have beſtow'd,
-The full reward of righteouſneſs
from his ſalvation's GOD!
6. This for the generation is,
who after Him enquire;
Who ſeek, O JACOB's GOD, thy Face,
with all their hearts deſire. S.

7. Ye gates, ye everlaſting doors,
lift,—lift your heads on high;
That ſo the King of Glory may
come in triumphantly!
8. -But who of Glory is the King?
JEHOVAH great and ſtrong;
JEHOVAH! He to whom all might
in battle doth belong.

9. Ye gates, ye everlaſting doors,
lift,—lift your heads on high;
That ſo the King of Glory may,
come in triumphantly!
10. -But who of Glory is the King?
who bears this Name as his?
JEHOVAH OF SABAOTH! He
the King of Glory is. S.

PSALM

PSALM XXV.

The firſt Alphabetical Pſalm.

Each Verſe, in the Original, beginning with one of the letters of the Hebrew Alphabet in its order.

TO Thee, O LORD! I lift my ſoul,
2. on Thee, my GOD, repoſe;
O let me never be aſham'd,
nor triumph let my foes.
3. Yea, let none ever be aſham'd,
who do on Thee depend;
Let thoſe be ſham'd, who, without cauſe,
do treach'rouſly offend.
4. Thy ways, JEHOVAH! O do Thou
make me aright to know;
And in thy paths inſtruct me well,
that I in them may go:
5. Lead me, and guide me in thy truth,
and teach me all thy way;
For Thou art my ſalvation's GOD;
on Thee I wait all day!
6. JEHOVAH, to remembrance, now,
thy mercies great recall;
Thy tender mercies, which from old
have been through ages all:

7. My youth's ſins, and my treſpaſſes,
keep not upon record:
In mercy, for thy goodneſs ſake,
remember me, O LORD!

8. JEHOVAH full of goodneſs is,
and upright all is He;
To ſinners, therefore, He will teach
the way from error free:
9. The meek-afflicted he will make
in judgments paths to go;
And, to the meek-afflicted, He
his way will clearly ſhow.

10. The path-ways of JEHOVAH all
are truth and mercy ſure,
To thoſe who do his cov'nant keep,
and teſtimonies pure.
11. JEHOVAH, for thine own Name's ſake,
behold my low eſtate;
And pardon my iniquity,
for it is very great!

12. How bleſt's the man that fears THE LORD!
—Taught in his choſen way,
13. His ſoul ſhall ever dwell in good,
his ſeed on earth ſhall ſtay.
14. The ſecret of JEHOVAH is
with thoſe who do Him fear;

And

And clearly to enlighten them,
his covenant is near.

15. My eyes, with expectation, are
towards JEHOVAH ſet;
For He it is who ſhall releaſe
my feet from out the net.

16. O turn to me thy countenance,
and mercy to me ſhow;
For deſolately poor am I,
and humbled very low:

17. The troubles of my heart increaſe!
from anguiſh ſet me free;

18. See my affliction, and my pain,
my ſins all pardon me:

19. Behold my enemies, O LORD!
who many are and great;
And, with malignity extreme,
they cauſeleſly me hate.

20. Preſerve my ſoul, deliver me
from my oppreſſing foes;
O let me never be aſham'd,
for I on Thee repoſe.

21. Let perfectneſs, and righteouſneſs,
keep me who on Thee wait;

22. Redeem, O GOD! thy ISRAEL
from out of ev'ry ſtrait.

PSALM XXVI.

JEHOVAH! judge me, for my walk
in uprightneſs I guide;
I in JEHOVAH put my truſt,
and therefore ſhall not ſlide.

2. JEHOVAH! ſearch Thou me and prove,
my heart and reins aſſay;

3. Thy mercy is before mine eyes,
and in thy truth my way:

4. I with profane men have not ſat,
nor with diſſemblers gone;

5. The evil-doers haunt abhor;
the wicked's ſeat I ſhun:

6. My hands in innocence I'll waſh,
and, undefiled ſo,
Thine altar, O JEHOVAH! I
to compaſs round will go;

7. To cauſe be heard on high the voice
of thankful praiſes there,
And all thy works of wonder great,
with gladneſs, to declare.

8. The Habitation of thy Houſe,
JEHOVAH, love I well;
The place of Tabernacle, where
thy Glory, ſhrin'd, doth dwell!

9.

9. With ſinners gather not my ſoul,
nor thoſe who blood do ſpill;
10. Whoſe hands contrived miſchief hold,
and bribes their right hand fill.
11. -But I, ſtill, in my uprightneſs,
walk ever, LORD, with Thee;
O do Thou, therefore, me redeem,
and gracious be to me!
12. My foot ſtands ſure in righteouſneſs,
and I ſhall never fall;
I will JEHOVAH bleſs, within
the congregations all.

PSALM XXVII.

JEHOVAH is my Light and Health;
who then ſhall me affray?
JEHOVAH is my life's Strong Hold;
who ſhall me then diſmay?
2. When evil doers, who to me
are adverſaries all,
To eat my fleſh draw near to me,
—they ſtumbled, and did fall!
3. Againſt me though an hoſt encamp,
my heart from fear is free;

Though

Though rage of war againſt me riſe,
in this I bold will be.

4. One thing I of JEHOVAH aſk,
and will ſeek to obtain;
That, all my days, I may within
JEHOVAH's Houſe remain:

That I JEHOVAH's placid Face
may view ſtill, and admire;
And, ever, in his Holy Place,
with rev'rent fear inquire:

5. For He, in his pavilion, me
ſhall hide in th' evil days;
Keep me in ſecret of his Tent,
and on a rock me raiſe.

6. -And now, ev'n yet a little while,
my head ſhall lifted be
Above all thoſe my enemies,
who round encompaſs me!
Then will I to his ſacred Courts,
triumphant off'rings bring;
Then ſing will I, yea, pſalms of praiſe
I'll to JEHOVAH ſing!

7. Give ear, JEHOVAH, to my voice,
when I to Thee do cry;
Show gracious mercy unto me,
and anſwer from on high.

8. To Thee my longing eye doth look,
to Thee my heart doth ſpeak;
Yea, thy bleſs'd Face above all things
JEHOVAH! I will ſeek.

9. Hide not thy Face, nor turn in wrath
thy ſervant off from Thee;
But be, as Thou haſt ever been,
a helper unto me.
O GOD of my ſalvation all,
ne'er leave me, nor forſake!
10. Though father, mother,—all me leave,
THE LORD me up will take.

11. Thy way, JEHOVAH! teach Thou me;
lead me the path that's right;
Becauſe of my ſurrounding foes,
who watch my ſteps with ſpite.
12. Yield me not to my foes deſire,
for up againſt me riſe
Falſe witneſſes, each breathing out
malicious, cruel lies.

13. -I fainted had, but that I hop'd,
and ſtill believ'd to ſee
JEHOVAH's goodneſs, in the land
of thoſe who living be.
14. Truſt in JEHOVAH, courage take;
thy heart He ſtrength ſhall ſend;

Let

Let on JEHOVAH all thy hope,
with confidence, depend.

PSALM XXVIII.

TO Thee I call, O GOD, my Rock!
turn not as deaf from me;
Leſt if Thou'rt ſilent, I like thoſe
who go to pit ſhould be.

2. Hear, LORD! my ſupplications voice,
when I to Thee do cry;
When, to thy Holy Oracle,
I lift my hands on high.

3. Draw not me out with wicked men,
with ſinners to have part,
Who to their neighbours peace do ſpeak
with malice in their heart.

4. Give them according to their works,
the evil works they do;
Give them according to their deeds,
their retribution due.

5. Becauſe JEHOVAH's work, and deeds,
they paſs unheeded o'er,
He, therefore, down ſhall break them all,
and never build them more.

6.

6. O ever bleſt JEHOVAH be!
for He, when I did cry,
My ſupplications voice did hear,
and anſwer'd from on high.

7. JEHOVAH is my Strength and Shield!
my heart upon Him ſtay'd,
And I am helped;—hence my heart,
exceeding glad is made:
And with my ſong I will Him praiſe;

8. JEHOVAH, He alone
Is all their Strength! their Saving Strength
is HIS ANOINTED ONE!

9. Thy people ſave, thine heritage
with ampleſt bleſſings crown;
And feed them ever, and advance
to glory and renown.

PSALM XXIX.

GIVE to JEHOVAH, ye the ſons
who of the Mighty be,
Give to JEHOVAH ſtrength divine,
and glory render ye;

2. The glory to JEHOVAH give
that to his Name is due;

In

In beauty of his Holineſs
JEHOVAH homage do.

3. JEHOVAH's voice is on the floods,
the deeps obey his call;
The GOD OF GLORY, thund'ring, rules
the mighty waters all.

4. JEHOVAH's voice, with awful pow'r,
doth from on high reſound;
JEHOVAH's voice with majeſty,
and glory, doth abound:

5. JEHOVAH's voice doth, by its might,
aſunder cedars tear;
JEHOVAH doth the cedars rend
that Lebanon doth bear:

6. He makes them like a calf to leap;—
Mount Leb'non maketh He,
And Sirion, like young unicorns,
with fearful haſte, to flee:

7. JEHOVAH's voice ſtrikes flames of fire,
8. the deſert it doth ſhake;
JEHOVAH makes the deſert wide
of Kadeſh all to quake:

9. JEHOVAH's voice makes hinds to calve,
—it makes the foreſts bare;
And, in his Temple, ev'ry one
his glory doth declare!

10. JEHOVAH, at the flood, of old,
ſat ruling in his pow'r;
Enthron'd as King, JEHOVAH ſits,
and rules for evermore.
JEHOVAH gives his people ſtrength,
and will their ſtrength increaſe;
JEHOVAH will his people bleſs
with never-failing peace.

PSALM XXX.

JEHOVAH! Thee I will extol,
for Thou, from depths of woes,
Haſt drawn me up; nor haſt me left
a triumph to my foes.

2. To Thee, JEHOVAH, O my GOD!
I in diſtreſs did call,
With ſtrong cries lifting up my voice;
and, Thou haſt heal'd me all!

3. My ſoul, O JAH! Thou haſt brought up,
and reſcu'd from the grave;
From thoſe who to the pit go down,
alive, Thou didſt me ſave.

4. Sing to JEHOVAH ſongs of praiſe,
ye Saints, with one accord;

And render grateful thanks, while ye
his holineſs record.

5. For, but a moment, laſts his wrath,
—life in his favour lies;
Tears for a fleeting night may lodge,
but joy at morn doth riſe;
6. And, in my proſp'rous ſtate, I've ſaid,
I never mov'd ſhall be;
7. My mount, JEHOVAH, in thy love,
Thou ſtabliſh'd haſt to me!

Thy count'nance Thou didſt from me hide,
and I was troubled ſore;
8. To Thee, JEHOVAH! I did call,
—JEHOVAH did implore.
9. What profit is there in my blood,
if down the pit I go?
Shall duſt, O LORD, give praiſe to Thee?
ſhall duſt thy truth forth ſhow?

10. O hear, JEHOVAH, when I cry,
and gracious be to me!
JEHOVAH, in thy mercy great,
to me a helper be.
11. -My grief to dancing Thou haſt turn'd,
my ſackcloth haſt unbound;
And with triumphant gladneſs, now,
haſt girded me around!

12.

12. That ſing thy praiſe my Glory may,
and never ſilent be;
My GOD JEHOVAH! evermore
I will give thanks to Thee.

PSALM XXXI.

IN Thee, JEHOVAH, do I truſt,
ſham'd let me never be;
According to thy righteouſneſs,
do Thou deliver me.

2. O bow thine ear down unto me,
and reſcue me with ſpeed;
Be Thou my Rock, my Hold Secure,
to ſave in time of need.

3. For Thou, LORD! art my Rock of Might;
my Fortreſs I Thee make:
Lead me, and guide me, therefore, ſtill,
for thy own great Name's ſake.

4. And, as Thou art my Fort of Strength,
releaſe me from the net,
Which they for me, in ſubtlety,
and ſecrecy, have ſet.

5. My ſpirit I to Thee commend
—in thy hand ſafe to be;

O Thou, JEHOVAH, GOD OF TRUTH,
who haſt redeemed me!

6. I hate all thoſe to vanities
and lies who turn aſide;
But in JEHOVAH, as a Rock,
ſecurely, I confide.

7. I'll in thy mercy gladly joy,
for Thou beheld'ſt my woe;
My ſoul in all its anguiſhes,
Thou graciouſly didſt know:

8. Nor haſt Thou ſhut me up within
the en'mies cruel hand;
But, ſafely, in a place of room,
haſt made my feet to ſtand.

9. JEHOVAH! mercy on me have,
for trouble is on me;
My eye, my ſoul, and bowels all
with grief conſumed be.

10. Yea, ſpent with ſorrow is my life,
my years with ſighs and groans;
My ſtrength's decayed for my ſin,
and waſted are my bones:

11. To all my foes I am a ſcorn,
a ſcoff to neighbours near;
And to my once familiar friends,
a dread I am, and fear.

12.

12. When, in the ſtreet, they me behold,
in haſte they from me fly;
Like one long dead,—like veſſel broke,
forgot, and ſcorn'd am I.

13. For ſlanders I of many hear,
all round me terrors riſe,
While they, in crafty counſel ſet,
to take my life deviſe!

14. But as for me, I all my truſt
on Thee, JEHOVAH, ſtay;
And I to Thee, "Thou art my GOD!"
will confidently ſay:

15. My times are wholly in thy hand;
do Thou deliver me
From hand of all thoſe who my foes
and perſecutors be:

16. Thy gracious countenance to ſhine
upon thy ſervant make;
And ſave me out of all diſtreſs,
for thy own mercy's ſake.

17. JEHOVAH, let me not be ſham'd,
for call'd on Thee I have;
Aſhamed let the wicked be,
and ſilenc'd in the grave:

18. Thus ſilence Thou the lying lips,
which grievous things do ſay,

And ſpeeches hard, in pride, and ſcorn
againſt the juſt One lay.

19. How great's the goodneſs, Thou for thoſe
who fear Thee, keep'ſt in ſtore!
And wrought'ſt for thoſe who truſt in
the ſons of men before! (Thee

20. In ſecret of thy Preſence, Thou
ſhalt ſcreen them from man's pride;
From ſtrife of tongues, Thou cloſely ſhalt,
as in a tent, them hide.

21. JEHOVAH be for ever bleſt;
for, wondrouſly, hath He,
As in a city fortify'd,
his mercy ſhown to me!

22. For, from thine eyes, cut down am I,
(I, in my haſte, had ſaid;)
My voice yet heard'ſt Thou, when to Thee
I ſupplication made.

23. O love JEHOVAH, all his ſaints;
becauſe JEHOVAH guards
With tender care, the faithful all;
—and He the proud rewards!

24. With courage fortify yourſelves,
let nought your hearts diſmay,
All ye who do, with patient hope,
upon JEHOVAH ſtay.

PSALM

PSALM XXXII.

O GREATLY bleſt is he to whom
is granted pardon free
Of all the treſpaſs he hath done,
whoſe ſins all cover'd be!

2. Bleſt is that man!—JEHOVAH doth
impute to him no ſin;
And in his ſpirit is no guile,
nor fraud beheld therein!

3. When I from ſpeaking did refrain,
my bones did waſte away,
As with old age; by reaſon of
my roaring all the day:

4. For, on me, both by day and night,
thy hand did heavy lie;
My moiſture all to Summer's drought
was turn'd in me thereby. S.

5. To Thee, JEHOVAH, then, my ſin
I freely did reveal;
And my iniquity, from Thee,
in nothing did conceal:
I ſaid,—I to JEHOVAH, now,
my ſins will open lay;
And Thou the ſtain of all my guilt
removedſt clean away! S.

6. For this, ſhall ev'ry godly one
his pray'r addreſs to Thee,
In th' acceptable, hearing time,
when found Thou mayeſt be.
So as when floods of waters great
ſwell high up to the brim,
They ſhall not overwhelm his ſoul,
no—nor come near to him.

7. Thou art to me a Hiding Place,
and ſhalt from trouble free;
With ſhoutings of deliv'rance great,
Thou round ſhalt compaſs me! S.

8. I will inſtruct, and make thee learn
the way that thou ſhould'ſt go;
And, with mine eye upon thee ſet,
will make thee counſel know:

9. Then, be not like the horſe or mule,
that do not underſtand;
Whoſe mouth, that they come near to ſerve,
a bridle muſt command.

10. The wicked many ſorrows have;
but round, with mercy free,
He who doth in JEHOVAH truſt,
encompaſſed ſhall be.

11. Ye righteous in JEHOVAH joy;
—exultingly rejoice;

And

And ye who upright are in heart,
with ſhouts lift up your voice.

PSALM XXXIII.

YE righteous, to JEHOVAH, ſtill,
with ſhouts your voices raiſe,
For, well, all thoſe who upright are,
becometh thankful praiſe:

2. JEHOVAH praiſe ye with the harp,
with ſongs the pſalt'ry take;
And, with the ten-ſtring'd inſtrument,
melodious concert make.

3. A new ſong ſing, play well to Him,
with loud triumphant ſound;

4. For righteous is JEHOVAH's word,
his works in truth abound:

5. In righteouſneſs, and judgment juſt,
He his delight doth place;
The earth throughout is filled with
JEHOVAH's ample grace!

6. The heav'ns did by JEHOVAH's word
their firſt beginning take;
And, by the ſpirit of his mouth,
He all their hoſt did make:

7. The waters of the Sea He brings
together as an heap;
And layeth up in ſtore-houſes,
th' abyſſes of the deep!

8. Let all the earth, with rev'rence due,
before JEHOVAH fear;
Let all the dwellers in the world
with trembling Him revere:
9. Becauſe He ſpake—and ſtraight it was:
He ſaid,—and it ſtood faſt:
10. JEHOVAH doth the people's thoughts,
the nations counſels blaſt.

11. O! but JEHOVAH's counſel doth
remain for ever ſure!
And of his heart, the purpoſes
from age to age endure.
12. Bleſt is the nation, truly bleſt,
whoſe GOD JEHOVAH is,
The people whom for heritage
He choſen hath as his!

13. JEHOVAH from the heav'ns beholds,
and views mens ſons full well;
14. He eyeth from his dwelling-place,
all thoſe on earth who dwell:
15. Their hearts He all alike doth form,
their works doth all obſerve;

16.

16.
17.
18.
19.
20.
21.
22.

16. Great armies cannot ſave a king,
nor ſtrength the ſtrong preſerve:
17. A horſe, for ſafety from the foe,
is but a refuge vain;
-Yea, by the greatneſs of his might,
none can deliv'rance gain:
18. Behold, on thoſe who do Him fear,
JEHOVAH ſets his eye;
Thoſe who upon his mercy do
with confidence rely:
19. From death to liberate their ſoul,
in dearth-time, life to yield;
20. Our ſoul doth on JEHOVAH wait,
He is our Help and Shield!
21. Since in his holy Name we truſt,
our hearts ſhall joyful be;
22. LORD! let thy mercy reſt on us,
as we do hope in Thee.

PSALM XXXIV.

The ſecond Alphabetical Pſalm.

Each verſe, in the Original, beginning with one of the letters of the Hebrew Alphabet in its order, as Pſalm 25.

JEHOVAH I will all times bleſs,
His praiſe ſhall dwell upon my voice;
2. My ſoul ſhall in JEHOVAH boaſt;
The meek ſhall hear, and ſhall rejoice.
3. O magnify JEHOVAH now!
Exalt his bleſſed Name with me:
4. I ſought JEHOVAH, and He heard;
—From all my fears He ſet me free.
5. They look'd to Him, and light'ned were;
Their faces were aſham'd no more;
6. —This poor man cry'd, JEHOVAH heard,
And ſav'd from all his troubles ſore!
7. The Angel of JEHOVAH, camp'd,
Doth round about encompaſs thoſe
Who reverently do Him fear;
And reſcues them from all their foes.
8. O taſte, and ſee JEHOVAH's good;
Who truſts in Him, is bleſt indeed!

9.

9. JEHOVAH fear, all ye his ſaints,
None fearing Him ſhall ever need.
10. The lions young may hunger feel,
And famiſh'd be for lack of food;
But they who do JEHOVAH fear,
Shall not want any thing that's good.

11. Come hither, children, unto Me,
And hearken with attentive ear;
I will you teach, and make to know
What truly is JEHOVAH's fear.
12. Who is the man that loveth life?
He that to ſee good would live long?
13. —Thy lips refrain from ſpeaking guile,
And from all evil keep thy tongue:

14. Depart from ill, do good, ſeek peace,
And cultivate it, ſtill, with care;
15. JEHOVAH's eyes are on the juſt,
His ears are open to their prayer:
16. But 'gainſt all thoſe who evil do,
JEHOVAH's Face is fix'd in hate,
That He their mem'ry from the earth,
May totally annihilate.

17. The righteous to JEHOVAH cry,
And, early, He doth hear their call,
And by his pow'r deliv'reth them
From out of their afflictions all.

18. To thoſe who are of broken heart
JEHOVAH evermore is near:
To thoſe of contrite ſpirit, He
With full ſalvation will appear.

19. The troubles of THE RIGHTEOUS ONE
In number great and many be;
But, from them all, JEHOVAH ſhall
Redeem, at laſt, and ſet Him free.

20. He keepeth all his bones with care;
In all th' events that Him befal;
And, not ſo much as one of them,
Shall ever broken be at all.

21. Ill ſurely ſhall the wicked ſlay;
And they who do THE JUST ONE hate,
Shall, as their retribution due,
Be utterly made deſolate.

22. But, from all ill, his ſervants ſoul
JEHOVAH doth with pow'r redeem;
-Yea, none ſhall deſolated be,
Who confidently truſt in HIM.

PSALM XXXV.

JEHOVAH, plead with thoſe who plead,
fight thoſe who fight 'gainſt me;

2.

2. Of ſhield and buckler take Thou hold,
ſtand up my Help to be.
3. Draw, alſo, out the glitt'ring ſpear,
ſtop my purſuers way;
And to my ſoul, in its diſtreſs,
"I'm thy ſalvation," ſay.

4. Let thoſe confounded be and ſham'd,
who for my ſoul have ſought;
Turn'd back be they who plot my hurt,
and to confuſion brought:
5. Like let them be, the empty chaff
that flies before the wind,
The Angel of JEHOVAH them
impelling hard behind.

6. Let all their way be darkneſs thick,
and let it ſlipp'ry be,
JEHOVAH's Angel following,
purſuing, as they flee.
7. For, cauſleſsly, their net for me
they in a pit did lay,
Which, cauſleſsly, they for my ſoul
have digged in the way.

8. Deſtruction ſeize him unawares!
himſelf his own net take;
And let him fall, with ruin, in
the pit his hands did make.

9. My ſoul, then glory ſhall in GOD!
-in his ſalvation free!
10. My very bones ſhall all cry out,
JEHOVAH, who's like Thee?

Who doſt the poor-afflicted ſave
from him who is more ſtrong;
The poor and needy, from the man
who doth him ſpoil and wrong.
11. Falſe witneſſes againſt me roſe,
and things I knew not laid;
12. Yea, ill for good, to ſpoil my ſoul,
they unto me repaid.

13. But as for me, when they were ſick,
in ſackcloth ſad I mourn'd;
My humbled ſoul did faſt;—my prayer
back on my boſom turn'd:
14. As for a brother, or a friend,
I did myſelf behave;
I bow'd down ſad, as when a ſon
mourns o'er his mother's grave.

15. -Yet, in my trouble, they rejoic'd,
together then they met;
Yea, th' abjects vile, aſſembling then,
themſelves did 'gainſt me ſet:
Unknown to me, they did me tear,
and would not ſilent be;

16. 17. 18. 19. 20. 21. 22. 23.

16. With ſcoffing hypocrites at feaſts,
they gnaſh'd their teeth at me.

17. How long, JEHOVAH, look'ſt Thou on?
-my ſoul free from their pow'r:
O ſave LORD! that my lonely ſoul
theſe lions mayn't devour.

18. Then, I to Thee will render thanks,
within th' aſſembly great;
Amidſt a mighty people, I
thy praiſes will relate.

19. Let not my foes rejoice o'er me,
exulting in a lie;
Nor let my haters without cauſe,
thus wink with ſcornful eye:

20. For peace they do not ſpeak at all,
but plots deviſe, and war,
Againſt all thoſe within the land
who meek and quiet are:

21. With mouths ſet wide, they 'gainſt me ſay,
"Ha, ha, our eye doth ſee!"

22. -Thou ſeeſt, JEHOVAH! be not ſtill,
LORD, be not far from me:

23. Raiſe up thyſelf in pow'r, and wake
to do me judgement juſt;
To judge my cauſe, my GOD! my LORD!
my Everlaſting Truſt!

24. According to my righteouſneſs,
ſo let my judgement be,
JEHOVAH! O my gracious GOD!
nor let them boaſt o'er me:
25. Let them not, in their heart, ſay, "Ha!
"our ſoul would have it thus!"
Nor let him vaunt, with cruel joy,
"He's ſwallowed up by us!"
26. Sham'd and confounded be they all
who at my hurt are glad;
Let all who boaſt themſelves 'gainſt me,
with ſhame and ſcorn be clad.
27. Let thoſe who love my righteouſneſs,
ſhout, joy, and never ceaſe
To ſay, "JEHOVAH be extoll'd
who loves his ſervant's peace!"
28. And, then, my tongue thy righteouſneſs
ſhall far and wide diſplay;
And thy exhauſtleſs, endleſs praiſe
ſhall utter all the day!

PSALM XXXVI.

THE wicked's treſpaſs to my heart
doth with conviction ſay,

No

No fear of GOD before his eyes
hath he in all his way:
2. Becauſe, himſelf, in his own eyes,
he, ſoothing on, doth go;
'Till his iniquity, at laſt,
doth moſt deteſted grow.

3. His words are miſchief and deceit,
in which he doth delight;
He ceaſed hath to underſtand,
and do what's good and right.
4. He, ſecretly, upon his bed,
iniquity doth plot;
He ſets him in a way not good,
and evil hateth not.

5. -Thy mercy, LORD, is in the heav'ns!
thy truth doth reach the clouds!
6. Thy juſtice is like mountains great!
thy judgements deep as floods!
LORD, Thou preſerveſt man and beaſt;
7. how precious is thy grace!
In ſhadow, therefore, of thy wings,
mens ſons their truſt ſhall place.

8. They ſhall, with fatneſs of thy Houſe,
be fully ſatisfy'd;
And, from the river of thy joys,
Thou drink ſhalt them provide.

9. Becauſe the Fountain-head of life
is found alone with Thee;
And in the brightneſs of thy Light,
we clearly light ſhall ſee.

10. Do Thou, to thoſe who know Thee, ſtill,
thy mercy, LORD, impart;
And let thy righteouſneſs extend
to all of upright heart.

11. O let not Thou the foot of pride
come ever up 'gainſt me;
Nor let the wicked's hand prevail
to ſever me from Thee.

12. -There! in their wickedneſs, behold
the evil workers fall!
Thruſt down they are, and never more
ſhall riſe again at all.

PSALM XXXVII.

The third Alphabetical Pſalm.

Every alternate or other Verſe in the Original, (with a ſmall exception) beginning with one of the letters of the Hebrew Alphabet in its order.

FRET not, though evil doers, now,
be flouriſhing and great;

Nor

Nor envy thou, by any means,
th' oppreſſor's high eſtate;
2. For, as the fading graſs, cut down,
they ſoon ſhall all decay;
And, as the greenneſs of the herb,
they wither ſhall away.
3. Truſt thou upon JEHOVAH, ſtill,
and be thou doing good;
So in the land thou ſafe ſhalt dwell,
and verily have food:
4. Set on JEHOVAH thy delight,
thy heart's wiſh grant ſhall He;
5. Roll on JEHOVAH all thy way;
truſt Him—it done ſhall be.
6. -And, like reſplendent light, He ſhall
thy righteouſneſs diſplay;
Thy judgement then He ſhall bring forth
like noontide of the day!
7. Revere JEHOVAH, truſt in Him,
nor with impatience fret
For him who, proſp'ring in his way,
in ſin doth ſucceſs get.
8. From anger ceaſe, and from all wrath
ſee thou abſtaineſt ſtill;
Fret not thyſelf, in any wiſe,
that thou ſhouldſt practice ill;

9. For, evil doers, ſoon cut off,
ſhall periſh in their way;
But they the earth inherit ſhall
who on JEHOVAH ſtay:

10. For, yet a little while, and lo,
the wicked ſhall not be;
Thou ſhalt his place ſearch o'er and o'er,
but him thou ſhalt not ſee:
11. But th' earth as their poſſeſſion ſure,
the meek ſhall heir of right;
And, in the multitude of peace,
they ſhall themſelves delight.

12. The wicked plotteth 'gainſt the juſt,
and gnaſheth with his teeth;
13. THE LORD in ſcorn doth laugh at him:
—his day He coming ſeeth.
14. The wicked have unſheath'd the ſword,
and bent the bow have they,
To ſmite the poor and needy down,
to kill the right in way:

15. But that ſame ſword which they have drawn,
ſhall enter their own heart;
The bow they bend ſhall broken be,
and into pieces part.
16. The little that the juſt man hath,
is more, and better far,

17.
18.
19.
20.
21.
22.
23.

Than

Than all the wealth of many rich,
who yet unrighteous are:

17. For ſinners arms ſhall broken be,
but GOD the juſt ſuſtains;
18. JEHOVAH knows the uprights days;
—their heritage remains:
19. They ſhall not be aſham'd, when they
the time of evil ſee;
And, in the days of famine ſore,
they ſatisfy'd ſhall be.

20. But periſh ſhall the wicked all;
-as fat of lambs decay;
JEHOVAH's foes ſhall all conſume;
-as ſmoke conſume away!
21. The wicked borrows in deceit,
and pays not back the loan;
But tender mercy hath the juſt,
and freely gives his own:

22. Becauſe the earth for portion ſure,
His bleſſed ones ſhall heir;
But His accurs'd ſhall be cut off,
and have therein no ſhare.
23. THE MAN's paths by JEHOVAH are
all ordered aright;
And, in the way wherein he walks,
He greatly doth delight:

24. Although he fall, yet ſhall he not
for ever down remain;
Becauſe JEHOVAH, by his hand,
with pow'r, doth him ſuſtain.

25. I have been young, and now am old,
yet never have I ſeen
The juſt man left, and that his ſeed
for bread have beggars been:

26. He's ever merciful, and lends,
his ſeed is therefore bleſt;

27. Depart from evil, and do good,
and ever dwell at reſt:

28. Becauſe JEHOVAH judgement loves,
—his ſaints forſakes not He;
Securely they are ever kept;
but ſinners ſlain ſhall be.

29. The righteous ſurely ſhall the earth
for heritage obtain;
And, ever, as their dwelling-place,
they ſhall therein remain.

30. The juſt One's mouth doth wiſdom ſpeak,
and judgement guides his tongue;

31. His GOD's law fix'd is in his heart,
his ſteps ſhall not go wrong.

32. The wicked watcheth for the juſt,
and ſeeketh him to kill;

33. But in his hand GOD leaves him not,
nor yet condemn him will.

34. Wait on JEHOVAH, keep his way,
and earth's heir thou ſhalt be;
When wicked men are clean cut off,
thou ſhalt the vengeance ſee.

35. I've known the wicked great in pow'r,
ſpread like a laurel green;

36. But ſoon he paſt, and was no more;
—when ſought for, was not ſeen.

37. Obſerve, and mark the perfect One,
to th' upright well attend;
Becauſe of that man, quiet peace
ſhall crown the latter end:

38. But for tranſgreſſors—they ſhall be
cut off for evermore;
The latter end of wicked men,
ſhall be deſtruction ſure:

39. But ſure ſalvation to the juſt
doth from THE LORD proceed;
Their ſtrength He proves in all diſtreſs,
in ev'ry time of need:

40. With pow'r JEHOVAH ſhall them help,
free, reſcue, and redeem,
From all the rage of wicked men,
becauſe they truſt in HIM.

PSALM XXXVIII.

O, IN thy indignation great,
JEHOVAH, chide me not;
Nor on me lay thy chaſt'ning hand,
in thy diſpleaſure hot:
2. For in me faſt thine arrows ſtick,
thy hand doth preſs me ſore;
3. And, in my fleſh, remains no health,
nor ſoundneſs any more:

Becauſe thy fierce-rebuking wrath
hath forth againſt me gone;
And, in my bones, there is no reſt,
for ſin that I have done:
4. Becauſe gone up, above mine head,
my great trangreſſions be;
And, as an over-burden's weight,
too heavy are for me.

5. My ſtripes wounds for my fooliſhneſs,
corrupt and putrid grow;
6. I'm troubled much, and, bowed down,
all day I mourning go;
7. Becauſe malignant ſore diſeaſe
ſo fills my loins with pain,
That, in my weak and weary fleſh,
no ſoundneſs doth remain.

8.

8. Enfeebled all, and bruis'd I am;
I through my anguiſh groan:
9. With Thee, LORD! is my whole deſire,
and not a ſigh unknown:
10. My heart inceſſantly doth pant,
my ſtrength doth quite decay,
And, of mine eyes, the wonted light
is gone from me away:
11. My loving friends, and intimates,
ſtand off all from my ſore;
Yea, far off, now, ſtand thoſe from me
who were moſt near before:
12. Thoſe, too, who ſeek my life, lay ſnares;
and they who ſeek my wrong,
Speak miſchiefs, ſtill, and plot deceits
againſt me, all day long.
13. But, as one deaf, I hear them not;
as dumb, my mouth is ſhut;
14. Like one who hears not, or like one
who, ſilenc'd, anſw'reth not.
15. Becauſe, JEHOVAH, LORD my GOD!
I hope, and wait on Thee;
16. -Thou wilt me anſwer, yet, I ſaid,
leſt they exult o'er me:
Leſt, if my foot do once but ſlide,
they ſhould me triumph o'er;

17. For I am near to halt;—my grief
is ever me before:
18. For my iniquity I own,
my ſin I do bewail;
19. But ſtrong and vig'rous are my foes,
my haters LORD! prevail:
20. And they who ill for good return,
as foes have me with-ſtood;
For this—that, unremittingly,
I follow what is good.
21. JEHOVAH, do not me forſake,
my GOD far never be;
22. Thou, LORD, who my Salvation art,
O haſte to ſuccour me!

PSALM XXXIX.

I SAID, I will obſerve my ways,
leſt with my tongue I ſin;
Before the wicked, I my mouth
with bridle will keep in:
2. With ſilence I as dumb became,
-from ſpeaking good I ceas'd;
But, then, the more by this reſtraint,
my trouble was increas'd.

3. My heart within me waxed hot;
—in meditation, long
The fire did kindle in my breaſt!
—then, ſpake I with my tongue:
4. JEHOVAH! teach Thou me the end
and meaſure of my days;
That I may know how frail I am,
and ponder all my ways.

5. Lo, Thou my days an hand-breadth mak'ſt;
mine age is in thine eye
As very nothing:—ſure, at beſt,
all fleſh is vanity! S.
6. Surely in vain ſhow walketh man!
—they vex themſelves in vain;
He heaps up wealth, and knoweth not
to whom it ſhall pertain.

7. -And what, then, LORD! now wait I for?
on Thee my hope is ſtay'd;
8. Save me from my tranſgreſſions all,
nor let the fool upbraid.
9. I'm dumb, and open not my mouth,
becauſe the deed's from Thee;
10. But take from me thy heavy ſtroke;
—thy hand's blow endeth me!

11. When Thou, for ſin, doſt chaſten man,
and thy rebukes apply;

Thou waſtes his beauty like a moth;
—ſure, each man's vanity! S.

12. JEHOVAH hearken to my pray'r,
and to my cry give ear;
O be not ſilent, as if deaf,
when Thou behold'ſt my tear:
A pilgrim, as my fathers were,
and ſtranger, I'm with Thee;
13. LORD ſpare, and reſpite me, e'er I
paſs hence, and no more be.

PSALM XL.

UPON JEHOVAH, in diſtreſs,
long patient, waited I;
At length, his ear He bow'd to me,
and hearken'd to my cry.
2. He took me from the fearful pit,
and from the miry clay;
And ſet my feet upon a rock,
eſtabliſhing my way:
3. He put a new ſong in my mouth,
OUR GOD to magnify;
This, many ſhall behold, and fear,
and on THE LORD rely.

4. Bleſt is the man who all his hope
doth on JEHOVAH ſtay;
Reſpecting not the ſons of pride,
nor thoſe to lies who ſtray.

5. My GOD JEHOVAH! many are
the wonders Thou haſt wrought;
Thy gracious counſels touching us,
are marv'lous paſſing thought!
In order none recount them can;
would I them all declare,
And ſpeak them in their magnitude,
—they paſt expreſſion are!

6. In ſacrifice, and off'rings all,
Thou found'ſt not thy deſire;
Mine ears thou bor'dſt: burnt off'rings Thou
and ſin, didſt not require.

7. Then, thus ſaid I—Behold I come
(theſe were my words to Thee,)
As in the volume of the book,
it written is of me:

8. To do thy will I take delight,
O Thou my GOD who art!
Yea, all thy holy perfect law
I have within my heart.

9. Within the congregation great,
I righteouſneſs did preach;

Lo,

Lo, Thou, JEHOVAH! know'ſt full well,
I kept not back my ſpeech:

10. I never have, within my heart,
thy righteouſneſs conceal'd;
I thy ſalvation have declar'd,
thy faithfulneſs reveal'd:
Thy tender mercy, gracious LORD!
conceal I never did;
Nor, from the congregation great,
thy faithful truth have hid.

11. Thy tender mercies, then, from me
O do not Thou reſtrain;
JEHOVAH! let thy grace and truth,
ſtill ſhield me, and ſuſtain:
12. For evils numberleſs aſſail,
and round about me riſe;
My ſins ſuch hold upon me take,
I cannot lift mine eyes:

They more than hairs are on my head;
—hence, faints my heart diſmay'd:
13. JEHOVAH, pleaſe to reſcue me!
LORD, haſten to mine aid!
14. Confounded be they all, and 'ſham'd,
who ſeek my ſoul to ſlay;
Turn'd back be all who love my hurt,
with bluſhing, and diſmay:

15.

15. Yea, let them, for their ſhame's reward,
all deſolated be,
With cruel ſcoffs, who mock and ſay,
Aha! aha! to me.
16. But let all joy and ſhout in Thee,
who ſeek thy bleſſed Face;
Let all ſay, "GOD BE MAGNIFY'D,"
who love thy ſaving grace.
17. I'm poor and needy, yet THE LORD
a care of me doth take;
My Help, my Great Deliverer!
my GOD, no tarriance make!

PSALM XLI.

O BLEST is he who wiſely doth
conſider well the poor;
JEHOVAH him, in th' evil day,
ſhall ſend deliv'rance ſure:
2. JEHOVAH ſhall him keep, and cheer;
on earth he bleſt ſhall live;
And to his en'mies ſoul-deſire,
Thou wilt him never give:
3. JEHOVAH him, when on the bed
of languor he doth mourn,

Shall

Shall pillow up!—yea, all his bed
in ſickneſs, Thou wilt turn.
4. -JEHOVAH! in diſtreſs, I ſaid,
be merciful to me;
O, in thy mercy, heal my ſoul,
for I have ſinn'd 'gainſt Thee.
5. My en'mies evil of me ſpeak,
and, thus, in hatred ſay;
When ſhall he die, that ſo his name
for ever periſh may?
6. And when he comes to viſit me,
then, ſpeaks he, falſe at heart;
He heaps up miſchief, venting it,
when forth he doth depart.
7. My haters 'gainſt me whiſper all,
and wickedneſs deviſe;
8. A miſchief, ſay they, cleaves to him;
—he's fall'n, and ſhall not riſe!
9. Yea, my familiar boſom friend,
in whom I did rely,
Who ate my bread!—ev'n he, his heel
hath 'gainſt me lifted high!
10. But Thou, JEHOVAH! gracious be,
and up again me raiſe,
That I to them may retribute
according to their ways.

11. 12. 13.

11. By this, I know with certainty,
Thou art well pleas'd in me;
Becauſe Thou haſt not let my foe
triumphant o'er me be:

12. And me, in my integrity,
Thou doſt with pow'r maintain;
And ſetteſt me before thy Face,
there, ever to remain.

13. O let JEHOVAH, ISR'EL's GOD,
be ever bleſſed then,
From age to age, for evermore,
Amen, yea, and Amen!

THE

THE BOOK OF PSALMS.

PART SECOND.

Beginning with Pſ. XLII.—*Concluding with* Pſ. LXXII.

PSALM XLII.

AS pants the hart for water brooks,
my ſoul, GOD! pants for Thee;
2. My ſoul, with ardour, thirſts for GOD,
THE LIVING GOD to ſee!
When ſhall I come, and ſee GOD's Face?
3. —behold, both night and day,
My ſorrow's tears have been my bread,
while "Where's thy GOD?" they ſay.
4. Remembring this, my very ſoul
I pour out in my moan;
I think of heretofore! when with
the multitude I've gone;
—Reſorted

—Reſorted with them to GOD's Houſe,
with voice of joy and praiſe;
-A feſtive throng! to celebrate
the ſolemn holidays.

5. But, why art thou bow'd down my ſoul?
why in me ſo diſmay'd?
Truſt GOD; for I ſhall praiſe Him yet;
his Count'nance is mine aid!
6. My GOD! my ſoul's caſt down in me;
yet think of Thee I will,
From Jordan's land, the Hermonites,
and from the Mizar hill:

7. At ſounding of thy water-ſpouts,
deep unto deep doth call;
Thy breakers all paſs over me,
and rolling billows all!
8. But yet JEHOVAH ſhall command
his mercy in the day;
And, in the night, his Song's with me!
to GOD, my Life, I'll pray:

9. I'll ſay, my GOD, my Rock! why me
haſt Thou forgotten ſo?
Why, through the foes oppreſſion great,
thus mourning do I go?
10. 'Tis as a ſword within my bones,
to hear my foes upbraid;

With cruel ſcoffing, "Where's thy GOD?"
to hear it daily ſaid!

11. —But why bow'd down and troubled thus,
art thou my ſoul in me?
Truſt GOD, for I ſhall praiſe Him yet;
my Help, my GOD is He!

PSALM XLIII.

JUDGE 'gainſt th' unrighteous nation,
and vindicate my plea; (GOD!
From th' evil and deceitful man,
do Thou deliver me:

2. For Thou'rt the GOD of all my Strength!
why thruſts Thou off me ſo?
Why, for the foes oppreſſion great,
thus mourning do I go?

3. O ſend thy light forth, and thy truth;
let them be guides to me;
And bring me to thine Holy Hill,
—to where thy dwellings be:

4. To GOD's own altar, then I'll go,
—to GOD! my chiefeſt Joy;
Yea GOD, my GOD, thy Name to praiſe,
my harp I will employ!

5.

5. Why art thou, then, bow'd down, my ſoul,
and troubled ſo in me?
Truſt GOD, for I ſhall praiſe him yet;
my Help, my GOD is He!

PSALM XLIV.

O GOD! we with our ears have heard,
our fathers have us told!
The work Thou wroughted'ſt in their days,
in th' ancient times of old.

2. Thy hand did drive the nations out,
and plant them in their ſtead;
The nations Thou afflicted'ſt ſore,
but them mad'ſt wide to ſpread:

3. For, not their own ſword got the land,
nor did their arm them ſave;
Thy right hand, arm, and count'nance bright,
—thy Favour vict'ry gave.

4. Thou! 'twas alone who ſaved them;
my GOD, my King, ev'n Thou!
For Jacob, then, in his diſtreſs,
command ſalvations now.

5. Thro' Thee, with might, we will puſh down
all thoſe who us diſtreſs;

We, in thy Name, will tread down all
who riſe us to oppreſs.

6. For not, upon my bow, will I
my truſt for ſafety have;
Nor ſhall my ſword be deem'd by me
of any ſtrength to ſave:

7. But Thou ſhalt ſave us from our foes,
and all our haters ſhame:

8. In GOD we triumph all the day,
and ever praiſe thy Name! S.

9. —But, now, we are caſt off by Thee,
to ſhame Thou haſt us brought;
And when our armies iſſue forth,
Thou with them goeſt not:

10. Faint-hearted, from th' inſulting foe,
to turn Thou doſt us make;
And, they who hate us, for themſelves,
our ſpoil away do take:

11. Like ſheep for meat Thou giveſt us,
and fan'ſt 'mong nations round:

12. Thy people Thou haſt ſold for nought;
nor profit thence haſt found:

To all our neighbours a reproach
Thou doſt us ſtill point out;

13. A conſtant taunt, and laughing ſtock,
to all thoſe round about:

14.

14. A by-word 'mong the nations all;
a nodding of the head;
15. -All day my ſhame before me is,
with bluſhing I'm o'erſpread:
16. For voice of him who doth reproach,
and him who doth blaſpheme;
For terror of the cruel foe,
—th' avenger's hate extreme!
17. All this diſtreſs hath on us come;
yet we forget not Thee,
Nor falſely 'gainſt thy covenant
demean'd ourſelves have we:
18. Back from thy path our heart turn'd not,
our ſteps no ſtraying made;
19. Though broken in the Dragon's place,
and cover'd with death's ſhade!
20. If we GOD's Name forgotten have;
-to ſtrange Gods ſtretch'd our hands:
21. Shall GOD not ſearch this?—He who all
hearts ſecrets underſtands?
22. Yea, for thy ſake, we're kill'd all day;
—mark'd out as ſlaughter ſheep:
23. Ariſe, O LORD! raiſe up Thyſelf;
awake; why doſt Thou ſleep?
O do not caſt us ever off!
24. thy Face why hid'ſt Thou thus?

In anguiſh, and oppreſſion great,
why, LORD! forget'ſt Thou us?

25. Our ſoul is bowed down to duſt;
our fleſh doth touch the grave;
26. Riſe our Full Help! in mercy riſe;
and, for thy mercy, ſave!

PSALM XLV.

MY heart brings forth a precious theme,
my works concern THE KING;
And, like the pen of ſwifteſt ſcribe,
my tongue his praiſe ſhall ſing.
2. Thou'rt fairer far than ſons of men!
grace fills thy lips in ſtore:
GOD, therefore, now, hath bleſſed Thee
for ever, evermore!
3. Gird on, O Thou MOST MIGHTY ONE!
thy ſword upon thy thigh,
In majeſty, and glory great,
and excellency high;
4. For meekneſs, truth, and righteouſneſs,
ride forth, and proſp'rous be;
Thy right hand, then, things terrible
ſhall teach concerning Thee!

5.

5. Thine arrows ſharp, down under Thee
ſhall all the people bring;
And pierce they ſhall the hearts of all
the en'mies of the King.
6. Thy Throne, O GOD! for ever doth
through ages all endure;
Thy kingdom's ſceptre is a rod
of righteouſneſs moſt pure:
7. Thou loved'ſt right, and hated'ſt ill;
thy GOD hath therefore Thee
With th' oil of joy, above thy peers,
O GOD! anointed Thee.
8. Of caſſia, myrrh and aloes,
thy robes the fragrance bear,
From th' iv'ry palaces, to thoſe
who glad Thee, ev'ry where:
9. Kings daughters, in thy precious robes,
array'd before Thee ſtand;
The Queen, in Ophir's brighteſt gold,
is ſet at thy right hand.
10. Give ear, O daughter, and regard,
thine ear do thou incline;
Thy people, and thy father's houſe,
forget, now, and reſign.
11. So, of the King, thy beauty ſhall
deſired greatly be;

With

With rev'rence bow, and worſhip Him,
becauſe thy LORD is He.

12. The daughter, then, of Tyre, with gifts
ſhall thee ſubmiſſive meet;
With her, the people's rich ones ſhall
thy favour much intreat.

13. The great King's daughter is, within,
all glorious to behold!
Her clothing richly woven is
with work of fineſt gold:

14. She ſhall be brought up to the King
in robes of broid'ries wrought;
Her friends the virgins, following,
ſhall all to Thee be brought:

15. They ſhall be brought with gladneſs great,
and joy on ev'ry ſide,
Within the palace of the King;
and, there, they ſhall abide!

16. Thus, in thy father's ſtead, ſhall be
the ſons thou doſt beget,
Whom thou, as princes of renown,
in all the earth ſhalt ſet.

17. Thy Name remember'd I will make
through ages all to be;
And, therefore, ſhall the people give
eternal praiſe to Thee!

PSALM

PSALM XLVI.

GOD is our Refuge, and our Strength,
in ſtraits a preſent aid;
2. Although the earth, then, be remov'd,
we will not be afraid:
Though hills amidſt the ſeas be caſt;
3. though waters roaring make,
And troubled be;—yea, by their ſwell,
although the mountains ſhake! S.

4. A river flows, whoſe ſtreams make glad
the city of our GOD;
-The Holy place, the Dwellings, where
THE HIGHEST hath abode!
5. GOD dwelleth in the midſt of her,
and nothing ſhall her move;
To her, at dawning of the morn,
GOD ſhall an helper prove.

6. The nations rag'd; the kingdoms round
were moved with diſmay;
HE gave his voice,—and lo, the earth
for fear did melt away:
7. JEHOVAH OF SABAOTH is
for ever on our ſide;
The GOD OF JACOB ever doth
our Refuge High abide! S.

8.

8. Come forth, and ſee JEHOVAH's works,
what wonders He hath wrought!
What marv'lous deſolations He
upon the earth hath brought!
9. Far unto earth's remoteſt end,
their wars to peace He turns;
The bow he breaks, the ſpear he cuts,
in fire the chariot burns.
10. Be ſtill, and know that I am GOD:
among the nations I
Will be exalted as Supreme!
—on earth, exalted high.
11. JEHOVAH OF SABAOTH is
for ever on our ſide;
The GOD OF JACOB ever doth
our Refuge High abide! S.

PSALM XLVII.

YE people all, clap hands to GOD,
ſhout with triumphant mirth;
2. For High is JAH! and Terrible!
Great King o'er all the earth.
3. He ſhall, as into fold, with us,
ſubdue the people all;

And,

And, bowing down beneath our feet,
ſhall make the heathen fall.

4. He, ſurely, our inheritance
ſhall chooſe for us aright;
Ev'n Jacob's Excellency High,
in whom He doth delight. S.

5. GOD hath with ſhouts—JEHOVAH hath
gone up with trumpet's ſound!

6. Praiſe GOD, ſing praiſe, with joy ſing praiſe,
our Great King's praiſe reſound:

7. For GOD is King of all the earth;
with ſkill, his praiſe make known:

8. GOD rules the nations;—GOD is ſet
upon his Holy Throne.

9. Free-willingly aſſembled are
the peoples princes all,
Join'd with the people of the GOD
who Abraham did call:

Becauſe the ſhields which fence the earth
from violence, are His;
They all to GOD, OUR GOD belong;
—HE high-exalted is!

PSALM

PSALM XLVIII.

SUPREMELY great JEHOVAH is!
And greatly He is to be prais'd,
Within the City of our GOD,
Upon his Holy Mountain rais'd.

2. In ſituation, paſſing fair,
The ſacred Mount of Zion ſtands,
Renown'd in fame through all the earth,
The joy and glory of all lands!

3. North, on her ſides, the City is,
Where ſits The Great King on his Throne;
GOD, in her lofty palaces,
Is for a Refuge ſure made known:

4. For, lo, the kings aſſembled were;
—But quickly paſt they all away;

5. They ſaw; and, at the ſight, were fill'd
With dread amazement, and diſmay!

They troubled were;—they fled in haſte;

6. Yea, trembling ſeiz'd upon them there,
As ſudden travail ſeizeth her
Who doth the throes of child-birth bear.

7. Confounded, and diſcomfited,
To fly with rout Thou didſt them make;
As with a furious eaſt wind's force,
The ſhips of Tarſhiſh Thou doſt break!

8.

8. As we have heard, ſo have we ſeen,
Within the city of OUR GOD,
The city where the LORD OF HOSTS
JEHOVAH, hath his fix'd abode:
GOD ſurely will eſtabliſh her,
That ſhe ſhall ſtand for evermore: S.
9. We, in thy temple there, O GOD!
Revolve thy mercy, and adore.

10. According to thy Name, O GOD!
To earth's ends, ſo extends thy praiſe;
Thy right hand, full of righteouſneſs,
Thy glory through the world diſplays.
11. Becauſe of all thy judgements right,
Let Zion Mount rejoice throughout;
And, let Jehudah's daughters all
With triumph high, exult, and ſhout!

12. Encompaſs Zion, round her go,
Her lofty Towers number well;
13. Her Palaces, her Bulwarks mark,
That ye the riſing race may tell:
14. For THIS GOD doth through ages all,
For evermore, OUR GOD abide;
And, over even death itſelf,
He, as our Shepherd, will us guide.

PSALM XLIX.

HO! all ye people ev'ry where,
to this incline your ear;
All in the changing world who dwell,
attend to me and hear:
2. Both low and high, both rich and poor,
together mark me well;
3. My mouth ſhall matchleſs wiſdom ſpeak,
—my heart's deep knowledge tell:
4. To wiſdom, in a parable,
mine ear I will apply;
And on my harp, with ſacred ſong,
diſcloſe what hid doth lie.
5. —Why, when the days of evil come,
ſhould I diſmayed be,
When all my heels iniquity
ſhall round encompaſs me?
6. They, in the greatneſs of their wealth,
their confidence who pitch,
And boaſt themſelves, becauſe they are,
become exceeding rich;
7. Not one of them his brother can
redeem by any way;
Nor, for his own redemption's price
to GOD a ranſom pay;

8.

8. (Their ſoul's redemption precious is,
and this can never be!)
9. That he ſhould live for evermore,
and not corruption ſee:
10. For wiſe, and fools, and brutiſh, all,
to die he doth perceive;
And, periſhing, their wealth, when dead,
to others they muſt leave.—
11. They think their houſe and dwelling place
ſhall ſtand through ages all;
And, in their vanity, their lands
they by their own names call!
12. But man, though high in honour plac'd,
away doth quickly fly;
And, like the beaſts that periſh, he
doth in his folly die.
13. This brutiſh folly plainly is
their wiſdom, and their way;
Yet, ſtill, their ſucceſſors approve
of all they fondly ſay. S.
14. Like ſheep, they in the grave are laid,
and death ſhall them devour;
And, in the morning, th' upright ones
ſhall over them have pow'r:
Their beauty in the grave ſhall fade,
when they their dwelling leave:

15. But GOD my ſoul from death redeems,
and He ſhall me receive. S.
16. Then, be not thou diſmay'd, when one
enriched thou doſt ſee;
No,—though the glory of his houſe
increaſed greatly be;
17. For, nothing ſhall he carry hence,
when death his days doth end:
Nor ſhall his glory to the grave
down after him deſcend:
18. Although he may his own ſoul bliſs,
while he on earth doth live;
(And when thou to thyſelf doſt well,
men will thee praiſes give;)
19. He to his father's race ſhall go,
—they ſhall not ſee the light;
Man, honour'd man, when knowledge void,
like beaſts doth periſh quite.

PSALM L.

THE GOD OF GODS, JEHOVAH,
and call'd earth's utmoſt ends, (ſpake,
From riſing of the eaſtern ſun,
to where he down deſcends:

2.

2. From Zion, where the perfect ſum
of beauty dwells enſhrin'd;
From thence,—from his own Holy Hill
GOD hath in glory ſhin'd!

3. OUR GOD, aſſuredly, ſhall come,
nor ſilent more be found;
Before Him flaming fire ſhall waſte,
and ſtorms ſhall rage around:

4. He to the heavens from above,
and to the earth ſhall call;
That He his judgements may diſplay,
before the people all.

5. " -Now, unto Me, my faithful ſaints
" together gather ye;
" All thoſe, who have, by ſacrifice,
" the cov'nant ſeal'd with Me:—"

6. -And, then, the heavens ſhall declare
his righteouſneſs abroad;
For GOD Himſelf ſhall judgement give;
none elſe is Judge but GOD! S.

7. Hear, O my people, and I'll ſpeak,
O Iſr'el hear thou Me;
I, GOD, thy GOD, will reaſon, now,
and teſtify 'gainſt thee.

8. I will not chide thee for the want
of ſacrifices more;

Nor for the lack of off'rings burnt;
—theſe ſmoke, ſtill, Me before:

9. No bullock, I, nor goats, will take
from houſe or folds of thine;
10. For wild beaſts, and the cattle all
on thouſands hills are mine:
11. The fowls of all the mountains are
to Me minutely known;
And all the ſtore the fields do yield,
I challenge as my Own.

12. Were I an hungry, I'd not ſpeak
of any want to thee!
For th' earth, and all its fulneſs too,
of right belong to Me.
13. Think'ſt thou, that I, in glory Thron'd,
on fleſh of bullocks feed?
Or think'ſt thou, that to quench my thirſt
the blood of goats I need?

14. Nay rather, offer thanks to GOD,
thy vows pay GOD MOST HIGH;
15. In trouble call; and, ſaved, then,
thou ſhalt Me glorify!
16. But to the wicked—How ſay'th GOD
dar'ſt thou my ſtatutes name?
How dareſt thou, within thy mouth
my cov'nant take for ſhame?

17. While, yet, thou doſt inſtruction hate,
and caſt my words behind;
18. Thou ſeeſt a thief, and run'ſt with him;
—thou'rt with th' adult'rer join'd:
19. Thy mouth to evil thou doſt give,
thy tongue deceit doth frame;
20. Thou ſit'ſt, and 'gainſt thy brother ſpeak'ſt;
thy mother's ſon doſt ſhame!

21. Theſe things thou wickedly haſt done,
and I have ſilent been;
Thou thought'ſt that I was like thyſelf,
and did approve thy ſin:
But I will ſharply thee reprove,
and, forth will bring to light,
And 'gainſt thee ſet, as in array,
thy ſins before thy ſight!

22. Mark this, then, ye who GOD forget,
and weigh it, now, with fear;
Leſt I in pieces tear you all,
and none to help be near.
23. The Man who ſacrificeth praiſe,
he glorifieth Me;
And he that's ſtedfaſt in this way,
ſhall GOD's ſalvation ſee!

PSALM

PSALM LI.

O, IN thy loving kindneſs, GOD!
have mercy when I call;
For thy compaſſions ſake, blot out
my great tranſgreſſions all;
2. Waſh me completely from my guilt,
and from my ſins cleanſe me;
3. For, my tranſgreſſions I confeſs,
my ſin I ever ſee.
4. 'Gainſt Thee, Thee Only! have I ſinn'd,
and in thy ſight done ill;
That when Thou ſpeak'ſt, Thou mayſt be juſt,
and clear in judging ſtill.
5. Lo, I, in evil was brought forth;
—yea, while the womb within,
My mother, ere I ſhapen was,
conceived me in ſin.
6. Behold, Thou in the inward parts
with truth delighted art;
And wiſdom Thou ſhalt make me know,
within the inward part:
7. With hyſſop ſprinkle me from ſin,
and cleans'd I ſhall be ſo;
O waſh Thou me, and then I ſhall
be whiter than the ſnow:

8.

8. Of gladneſs, and exulting joy,
make me to hear the voice,
That ſo the bones which Thou haſt bruis'd,
with triumph may rejoice.
9. O hide thy Face from all my ſins,
my guilt blot from thy view;
10. A clean heart, GOD! create in me,
a ſpirit right renew.

11. Caſt me not from thy ſight, nor take
thy Spirit Bleſt away!
12. Reſtore me thy Salvation's joy,
with thy Free Spirit ſtay.
13. Tranſgreſſors, then, I will inſtruct,
thy holy ways to know;
And ſinners, taught, ſhall by my voice
to Thee, converted flow.

14. O GOD! of my ſalvation GOD!
from guilt of blood me free;
With ſhouts, then, of thy righteouſneſs,
my tongue ſhall filled be.
15. My cloſed lips, LORD! open Thou,
for Thou canſt open them;
And, then, my mouth thy praiſes ſhall
abroad with joy proclaim.

16. For ſacrifice delights Thee not,
elſe would I give it Thee;

Nor

Nor wilt Thou in burnt offerings
well pleaſed ever be:
17. The broken ſpirit is of GOD
the pleaſing ſacrifice;
The broken, and the contrite heart,
Thou, GOD! wilt not deſpiſe.
18. In thy Good Pleaſure, O do good
to Zion thine own Hill;
The walls of thy Jeruſalem,
build up of thy good will;
19. Then righteous off'rings ſhall Thee pleaſe;
—then, with acceptance, they
Burnt off'rings, holocauſts, and calves,
ſhall on thine altar lay.

PSALM LII.

WHY boaſteſt thou, O mighty man!
in evil ſo ſecure?
The mercy of ALMIGHTY GOD,
for ever doth endure.
2. Thy tongue, malicious calumnies
doth ſubtilely deviſe;
Keen-cutting, like a razor ſharp,
with its deceitful lies:

3. Thou loveſt evil more than good,
'bove truth, lov'ſt ſpeaking wrong; S.
4. Thou loveſt all devouring words,
O thou deceitful tongue!
5. GOD therefore thee ſhall ſlay, and raze,
and from thy tent expel:
Yea, root thee ever from the land
where all the living dwell. S.
6. The juſt ſhall ſee it, and ſhall fear;
—their laugh they ſhall him make:
7. Behold the Mighty! who for ſtrength
diſdained GOD to take;
Who on th' abundance of his wealth,
his confidence did ſtay,
And vainly buoyed up himſelf
in his own wicked way.
8. But, I, within the Houſe of GOD,
am like an Olive Green;
My confidence for ever hath
upon thy mercy been:
9. And I, for this that Thou haſt done,
will praiſe Thee evermore;
And wait upon thy great, good Name,
which all thy ſaints adore!

PSALM

PSALM LIII.

THE fool, that there is not a GOD,
doth in his heart conclude;
They are corrupt, their works are vile,
there's none who doeth good.

2. From heav'n, upon the ſons of men,
GOD caſt his eyes abroad,
To ſee if any underſtood,
—if any ſought for GOD.

3. They all, as one, have filthy grown,
they all have backward gone;
There's none of them that doeth good,
no, not ſo much as one.

4. Do not they know what thus they do,
thoſe evil workers all?
—They eat my people up as bread;
—on GOD they do not call.

5. There fear'd they much, where no fear was!
his bones who camp'd 'gainſt thee
GOD ſcatt'red hath!-thou haſt them ſham'd,
for ſcorn'd of GOD they be.

6. O that, now, Iſr'el's Saving Help
would out of Zion come!
From bondage when his captives all
JEHOVAH ſhall bring home:

With

With triumph, Jacob then ſhall ſhout,
from all his en'mies free;
And Isr'el all, with joy of heart,
exceeding glad ſhall be!

PSALM LIV.

O SAVE me, GOD! by thy great Name,
and by thy Strength, judge me;
2. Hear, GOD! my prayer, attend my words,
—my mouth's requeſt to Thee:
3. For they who ſtrangers are to Thee,
do up againſt me riſe:
Oppreſſors ſeek my ſoul to ſlay;
and all GOD's fear deſpiſe. S.
4. But GOD my pow'rful Helper is!
and therefore I am bold;
THE LORD Himſelf takes part with thoſe
who do my ſoul uphold.
5. He to my ſpiteful en'mies all
their evil ſhall reſtore;
-O, for thy truth's ſake, cut them off,
that they may riſe no more.
6. I ſacrifice will give to Thee
with off'rings of free-will;

Thy Name, JEHOVAH! for 'tis good,
with praiſe, I'll honour ſtill:
7. For He, from out of all diſtreſs,
hath ſafely reſcu'd me;
And, on my ſpiteful en'mies all,
mine eye its fill doth ſee!

PSALM LV.

GOD hear my pray'r! nor hide Thee from
my ſupplication's cry;
2. Attend and hear me!—in my plaint,
mourn ſore, and moan do I:
3. For th' en'mies voice, th' oppreſſion great
of thoſe who wicked be;
Iniquity they on me caſt,
and fiercely hate they me.
4. My heart is in me travail-pain'd,
death's terrors on me fall;
5. Diſmay and trembling on me ſeize—
dread overwhelms me all.
6. —O, that I, as a dove, had wings!
ſaid I, with woe oppreſt,
That I might mount, and fly away,
where I ſhould dwell at reſt!

7.

7. Lo, then, I'd far take wand'ring flight,
and in the deſert ſtay; S.
8. Swift, from the driving blaſt and ſtorm,
I'd haſte to 'ſcape away!
9. O LORD, conſume them by thy pow'r,
—with pow'r their tongues divide;
For, in the city, vi'lent wrong,
and ſtrife, I have eſpy'd.
10. Thoſe, day and night, as on the walls,
encompaſs her around;
And miſchief, in the midſt of her,
and painful woe is found:
11. Abounding wickedneſs there dwells
within her inner part;
And, from her ſtreets, deceitful fraud
and guile do not depart.
12. For 'twas no foe that me reproach'd;
—from him I bear it might:
Nor was't my hater threat'ned me;
—I'd hid me from his fight:
13. But thou! the man held as myſelf;
my guide, and boſom friend:
14. -We join'd ſweet counſel!—jointly we
to GOD's Houſe did aſcend!
15. Let death, as due, upon them ſeize—
quick let them go to hell;

For wickedneſs, in midſt of them,
aboundeth where they dwell.
16. But I, in hope, will call on GOD;
and GOD ſhall, yet, me ſave:
17. Eve, morn, and noon, I pray'd, and cry'd,
and He an hearing gave.
18. Yea, He my ſoul redeemed hath,
that it in peace might be,
From all the battle 'gainſt me ſet;
—for many fought with me!
19. But GOD ſhall hear, and them afflict,
(from old He hath abode;) S.
Becauſe they never changes have,
nor any fear of GOD.
20. Againſt his peaceful-living ones,
they forth have put the hand;
And, by tranſgreſſion, each of them
his cov'nant hath prophan'd:
21. More ſmooth than butter are his words,
but in his heart is war;
His ſpeeches ſofter are than oil,
but, yet, drawn ſwords they are.
22. Thy burden on JEHOVAH caſt,
and He ſhall thee ſuſtain;
Yea, He ſhall make the juſt unmov'd
for ever to remain.

23.

23. But Thou, O GOD! ſhalt thoſe my foes
in juſtice overthrow;
And, in deſtruction's deep-dug pit,
at laſt, ſhalt lay them low.

The men of blood, and of deceit,
ſhall not live half their days;
But, with aſſured hope, on Thee
I will depend always.

PSALM LVI.

HAVE mercy on me, O my GOD!
for man would me devour;
All day, he, warring 'gainſt me, doth
oppreſs me by his pow'r:
2. Yea, daily, me to ſwallow up,
my adverſaries try;
For many fighters 'gainſt me are,
O Thou SUPREMELY HIGH!

3. In Thee I'll truſt, when I'm afraid;
4. —in GOD I'll praiſe his word:
I will not fear what fleſh can do;
my Truſt is GOD, THE LORD!
5. The whole day long, they wreſt my words,
their thoughts all plot my ill;

6. They meet, they lurk, they mark my ſteps,
—on watch, my ſoul to kill.

7. But ſhall they for iniquity
eſcape thy judgment ſo?
O GOD! with indignation, down
do Thou the people throw.

8. My wand'rings all Thou number'd haſt,
nor doſt them overlook;
Put in thy bottle all my tears;
are not they in thy book?

9. Back, when I call, my foes ſhall turn;
—I know't, for GOD's with me:

10. In GOD I'll ever praiſe his Word;
GOD in his Word, prais'd be!

11. In GOD, I truſt;—I will not fear
what man can 'gainſt me do:

12. Thy vows, O GOD! upon me are,
thy praiſe I forth will ſhew.

13. Wilt Thou who ſav'ſt my ſoul from death,
my feet from falls not free,
To walk in GOD's ſight, in the light
of thoſe who living be?

PSALM

PSALM LVII.

BE merciful to me, O GOD!
be merciful to me;
Becauſe my ſoul, for ſafety, doth
repoſe her truſt in Thee:
Yea, in the ſhadow of thy wings,
I'll truſt, Thou BLESSED ONE!
'Till theſe calamities ſhall all
be over-paſt and gone.

2. To GOD who always heareth me,
to Him THE ONE MOST HIGH!
To GOD who perfects all for me,
I'll cauſe aſcend my cry.

3. From heav'ns He'll ſend, and ſave me from
his ſcorn who'd me devour: S.
His promis'd mercy, and his truth,
GOD forth ſhall ſend with pow'r.

4. My ſoul doth dwell 'mong lions fierce,
I firebrands live among;
-Men's ſons, whoſe teeth are ſpears and darts,
a ſharp-edg'd ſword their tongue!

5. Exalt thyſelf with pow'r, O GOD!
above the heav'ns in height;
And, over all the earth abroad,
diſplay thy glory bright!

6.

6. They for my ſteps prepar'd a net;
—my ſoul verg'd tow'rds the ſnare;
But down they fell in that ſame pit,
they did for me prepare! S.
7. My heart is fix'd, my heart is fix'd,
O GOD! I'll ſing and praiſe;
8. My glory wake! harp, pſalt'ry wake!
I morning's dawn will raiſe.
9. I'll praiſe Thee 'mong the people, LORD!
'mong nations praiſe Thee high;
10. For great to heav'n thy mercy is,
thy truth doth reach the ſky.
11. Exalt thyſelf with pow'r, O GOD!
above the heav'ns in height;
And, over all the earth abroad,
diſplay thy glory bright!

PSALM LVIII.

DO ye, indeed, ſpeak righteouſneſs,
ye who in council be?
Do ye, indeed, ye ſons of men,
with equity decree?
2. -Nay, rather, from the heart, ye work
deſtructive evils, ſtill;

And,

And, coolly, weigh upon the earth
your hands oppreſſive ill.

3. The wicked, from the very womb,
eſtranged are in way;
Falſe from the belly—ſoon as born,
they, lying, go aſtray:
4. Their poiſon like the ſerpent's is;
and ſtubborn they appear,
In likeneſs to the adder deaf,
that cloſely ſtops her ear;

5. That will not hear the Charmer's voice,
who ſweetly charm her would;
No, not th' Inchanter's, though with ſkill
to charm the heart endu'd.
6. Their teeth, O GOD! break in their mouth;
JEHOVAH, by thy pow'r,
The tuſks of thoſe young lions break,
that they may not devour.

7. Unheeded let them paſs away,
as waters downward flow;
And let his arrows be as ſtraws,
when he doth bend the bow:
8. Yea, like a ſnail, that melts away,
ſo fleeting let him be;
As is a timeleſs birth—as they
the ſun who never ſee.

9.

9. Before your pots can feel the thorns,
He them, with dire diſmay,
Both green and dry, in fury, ſhall
with whirlwind ſweep away!
10. The righteous ſhall be joyful, when
the vengeance he doth ſee;
And, in the blood of wicked men,
his feet, then, waſh ſhall he.
11. So ſhall men ſay—Now, verily,
the righteous hath reward;
And, truly, there's a GOD, on earth
who judgement doth regard!

PSALM LIX.

FREE me, O GOD, from thoſe my foes
in wait for me who lie;
From thoſe who up againſt me riſe,
O ſet me ſafe on high:
2. From thoſe who work iniquity,
let me deliv'rance have;
And from the cruel men of blood,
do Thou with pow'r me ſave:
3. For, lo, they for my ſoul lay wait;
—the ſtrong 'gainſt me combine;

Not,

Not, O Jehovah! for my guilt,
nor any fault of mine:
4. Without a cauſe of fault, they run,
and ready make 'gainſt me;
Ariſe, and meet me with thine help,
and my oppreſſion ſee.

5. Awake, JEHOVAH, GOD OF HOSTS!
O ISR'EL's GOD awake!
And viſit Thou the nations all;
—ſpare none thy laws who break. S.
6. At ev'ning, they go to and fro,
like dogs, make howling ſound;
And reſtleſs, and unquiet, walk
the city round and round.

7. Behold! they belch out with their mouth,
and in their lips are ſwords;
For who, ſay they, with vaunting ſpeech,
—who, ſay they, hears our words?
8. But Thou JEHOVAH! laugh'ſt at them;
Thou mock'ſt the nations ſpite:
9. While he's in pow'r, I'll wait on Thee,
for GOD's my Tow'r of Might!

10. He of my mercy who is GOD,
ſhall my preventer be!
GOD my deſire on all my foes
ſhall ſurely make me ſee.

11. Slay them not, leſt my people, then,
forget due fear to yield;
But ſcatter them, and bring them down
with pow'r, O LORD, Our Shield!

12. Them for their mouths ſin, for the words
with which their lips are fraught,
For lies, and curſing, in their pride,
let them be ſurely caught:

13. In wrath conſume Them, waſte thou them,
and let them no more be;
That GOD in Jacob beareth rule,
to earth's end, they may ſee! S.

14. -At ev'ning, then, they ſhall return,
like dogs, make howling ſound;
And reſtleſs, and unquiet, walk
the city round and round;

15. Yea, they ſhall wander up and down,
in ſearch of food to eat;
And, howling, they ſhall paſs the night,
unſatisfied with meat:

16. But I thy mighty pow'r will ſing;
—at morn thy mercy praiſe!
For Thou my Tow'r, and Refuge waſt,
in my afflictions days.

17. With pſalms, O Thou my Laſting Strength!
I will ſing praiſe to Thee;

For

For God is my Sublime Defence,
—a GOD OF GRACE to me!

PSALM LX.

O GOD! Thou haſt rejected us,
and ſcatter'd us abroad;
Thou juſtly haſt diſpleaſed been;
—yet, turn to us, O GOD!

2. The earth to tremble Thou haſt made;
—to rend Thou didſt it make;
Heal graciouſly its breaches, now,
for, lo, it all doth ſhake.

3. Hard things Thou haſt thy people ſhown,
and heavy on them laid;
The wine of dread aſtoniſhment
to drink Thou haſt them made:

4. -Yet, Thou a banner given haſt
to thoſe who do Thee fear,
That it, by reaſon of the Truth,
diſplayed may appear! S.

5. That thoſe who thy beloved are
may now deliver'd be,
Save, by thy right hand's mighty pow'r,
and anſwer make to me.

6. GOD by his Holineſs hath ſaid,
—and his word ſhall not fail,
I will rejoice, I'll Schechem part,
and mete out Succoth's vale.

7. The land of Gilead ſhall be Mine;
Manaſſeh Mine ſhall be;
Ephraim my Heads Strength;-Judah, then,
ſhall give the law for me:

8. My waſhing-pot ſhall Moab be;
with ſcorn, my ſhoe I'll throw
O'er Edom;—then, O Paleſtine,
in triumph o'er me go!

9. —But who ſhall bring me, thus, within
the city fenc'd and ſtrong?
Who to the land of Edom, ſhall
conduct me ſafe along?

10. Wilt not ev'n Thou, O God, Our God!
who didſt reject us ſo?
Thou, mighty GOD, who didſt not forth
before our armies go?

11. From trouble O give Thou us help,
for vain is mortals aid;

12. Through GOD we deeds of might ſhall do,
for down our foes He'll tread!

PSALM

PSALM LXI.

HEAR, GOD! my ſupplicating cry,
and to my prayers attend;
2. From earth's remoteſt end to Thee,
my cry for help I ſend.
When, overwhelm'd, my heart in me
is ready ev'n to die;
Lead me, for refuge, to the Rock
that higher is than I.

3. For Thou haſt my Aſylum been
by thy protecting pow'r;
And, from the face of ev'ry foe,
a ſtrong Defending Tow'r!
4. Within Thy Tabernacle, ſafe,
I ever will abide;
And under covert of thy wings,
in confidence me hide: S.

5. Becauſe the vows I made to Thee,
Thou, gracious GOD, did'ſt hear;
And haſt me giv'n the heritage
of thoſe thy Name who fear.
6. A life prolong'd, for days on days,
Thou to the King ſhalt give;
As age on age renew'd, ſhall be
the years that He ſhall live!

7. In GOD's own preſence, evermore,
He his abode ſhall have;
-O LORD! thy mercy, and thy truth,
make ready Him to ſave.
8. So I, with pſalms, ſhall praiſes ſing
for ever to thy Name;
That, having made my vows, I thus
may daily pay the ſame.

PSALM LXII.

—YEA, ſtill, aſſuredly, on GOD,
my ſoul doth wait indeed!
From Him doth my ſalvation all,
from Him alone proceed:
2. My Rock, and my Salvation ſure,
my High Defence is He;
In Him, with confidence, I truſt;
and mov'd I ſhall not be.
3. How long thus plot ye 'gainſt THE MAN?
—but ſlain ye ſhall be all;
Ye, as a ſhatter'd fence, ſhall be,
and as a bowing wall.
4. —Down from his excellency high,
to caſt Him, plots they lay!

They

They love a lie;-with mouth they bleſs,
but curſe within do they. S.

5. -Yet, ſtill, my ſoul, in quiet hope,
do thou on GOD attend;
Becauſe on Him, on Him alone
my hope doth all depend.

6. He only my Salvation is;
my Rock of Might is He;
He is my High, Secure Defence!
and mov'd I ſhall not be.

7. In GOD my glory center'd is,
and my ſalvation ſure;
In GOD's the Rock of all my ſtrength,
my Refuge moſt ſecure:

8. On Him, ye people, at all times,
with confidence rely;
Before Him pour ye out your hearts;
—GOD is our Refuge High!

9. Sure, mean men all are vanity;
—a lie the men of might:
In balance laid, they all mount up,
than vanity more light!

10. Truſt not, then, in oppreſſive wrong,
in rapine wax not vain;
Should wealth increaſe, yet ſet not ye
your hearts upon your gain.

11. Once GOD from heav'n hath ſpoken thus,
—yea, twice I heard the ſtrain;
That mighty pow'r to GOD MOST HIGH
alone, doth appertain:
12. And mercy, alſo, doth to Thee
belong alone, O LORD!
For Thou, according to his work,
doſt ev'ry man reward.

PSALM LXIII.

THEE! GOD, my GOD, I'll early ſeek;
—my ſoul doth thirſt for Thee;
My fleſh doth long, as in parch'd land,
wherein no waters be;
2. That I thy power may behold,
and brightneſs of thy Face,
As I have ſeen Thee, heretofore,
within the Holy Place!
3. Becauſe thy love doth life excel,
my lips Thee praiſe ſhall give;
4. I in thy Name will lift my hands,
and bleſs Thee while I live.
5. As fill'd with marrow, and with fat,
my ſoul ſhall ſatiate be;

And,

And, ſtill, my mouth, with joyful lips,
ſhall ſhout forth praiſe to Thee!

6. When, in my wandrings, I on bed
remember with delight,
And muſe on Thee, Thou BLESSED ONE!
in watches of the night:
7. -Becauſe Thou haſt my Helper been,
I'll joy in thy wings ſhade!
8. My ſoul, with ardour, cleaves to Thee;
—thy right hand doth me aid.
9. But ſink to depths of th' earth ſhall all
who ſeek my ſoul to ſlay;
10. They by the ſword ſhall be cut off,
and fall, the foxes prey!
11. Then ſhall the King rejoice in GOD;
and all by Him who ſwear,
Shall glory with exceeding joy!
—when liars ſilenc'd are.

PSALM LXIV.

MY voice in pray'r to Thee, O GOD!
do Thou attentive hear;
Preſerve my life ſafe from the foe,
of whom I ſtand in fear:

2. From ſecret of the wicked ones,
in ſafety hide Thou me;
And from the ſwelling rage of thoſe
who evil workers be;

3. Who whet their tongue with malice ſharp,
to cut me as a ſword;
And bend the bow, with arrow ſet,
to ſhoot the bitter word:

4. That at the perfect One, they may
in ſecret point their ſhot;
-Yea, ſuddenly, they at him ſhoot;
they ſhoot, and fear at nought:

5. In evil they confirm themſelves,
they plot cloſe ſnares to lay;
And, boaſting in their evil deeds,
who ſhall them ſee? ſay they:

6. They ſearch deſtructive evils out;
—a perfect ſearch they make,
Deep, as the inward thought and heart
of each can undertake!

7. But GOD at them a ſhaft ſhall ſhoot,
—their wounds ſhall ſudden be;

8. Their own tongue ſhall themſelves confound,
all ſeeing them ſhall flee.

9. And, greatly, then, ſhall all men fear,
and of GOD's doing tell;

For

For they his work of mighty pow'r
ſhall, then, conſider well.

10. The juſt ſhall in JEHOVAH joy,
and truſt in Him ſhall place;
And all who upright are in heart,
ſhall glory in his Grace!

PSALM LXV.

PRAISE waits for Thee in Zion, GOD!
to Thee vows paid ſhall be;

2. O Thou who Hearer art of prayer,
all fleſh ſhall come to Thee!

3. Iniquities againſt me have
prevail'd with pow'rful ſway;
But Thou ſhalt our tranſgreſſions all
purge thoroughly away.—

4. O bleſt's the man whom Thou doſt chooſe,
and mak'ſt approach to Thee,
That he within thy Hallow'd Courts,
a dweller ſtill may be!
We ſhall be fully ſatisfy'd
with thine abundant grace;
Th' excelling goodneſs of thy Houſe,
in thy Moſt Holy Place!

5.

5. By fearful things in righteouſneſs,
known through the world abroad,
An anſwer Thou haſt giv'n to us,
O our Salvation's GOD!
So that the ends of all the earth,
and they upon the ſea,
Within its iſlands far remote,
their truſt repoſe in Thee:

6. In Him! who girded round with ſtrength,
with pow'r ſets faſt the hills!

7. Who all the noiſe of ſeas, and waves,
and peoples tumults ſtills!

8. They in the utmoſt parts who dwell,
are at thy ſigns afraid;
Th' outgoings of the morn and ev'n
to triumph Thou haſt made!

9. The drought-parch'd earth Thou viſiteſt;
—to ſatiate it, mak'ſt flow
Rich ſtreams of GOD!—then, when pre-
Thou mak'ſt their corn to grow! (par'd,

10. Her ridges Thou doſt water well,
and all her furrows dreſs;
With ſoft ſhow'rs Thou refreſheſt her,
and doſt her ſpringing bleſs;

11. Thus, Thou, with lib'ral hand, the year
doſt with thy goodneſs crown;

And

And in abundance, all around,
thy paths drop fatneſs down:
12. They drop upon the paſture grounds,
within the deſert wide;
And, pleaſantly, the little hills
rejoice on ev'ry ſide:

13. With flocks the paſtures clothed are,
the vales with corn are clad;
And, now, they ſhout and ſing to Thee,
for Thou haſt made them glad!

PSALM LXVI.

ALL earth to GOD, with joyful ſhouts,
aloft your voices raiſe;
2. Sing forth the honour of his Name,
and glorious make his praiſe.
3. How terrible, ſay ye to GOD,
in all thy works art Thou!
Through thy great pow'r, thy foes, to Thee,
with homage feign'd, ſhall bow.

4. Yea, all the earth ſhall bow to THEE!
—in ſongs thy praiſe proclaim;
And ſing in pſalms, with gladneſs great,
the glory of thy Name! S.

5.

5. Come, and the works which GOD hath
with admiration ſee; (wrought,
For, in his doing tow'rds mens ſons,
moſt terrible is He!

6. To dry-land He the ſea did turn,
—on foot they paſſage had;
Straight through the river marching all!
—there we in Him were glad.

7. In mighty pow'r He ever rules,
—the nations He doth eye:
Then, let not the rebellious ones
lift up themſelves on high. S.

8. O bleſs OUR GOD, ye people all,
the voice ſhout of his praiſe;

9. Our ſoul in life who ſafe preſerves,
our foot from ſliding ſtays!

10. For Thou, GOD! prov'd and try'd us haſt,
as men do ſilver try;

11. Thou clos'dſt us in the net, and mad'ſt
bands on our loins to lie:

12. Thou cauſed'ſt men ride o'er our heads;
—through fire and floods we paſs'd:
But to a place of wealth indeed!
Thou haſt us brought at laſt.

13. -Burnt off'rings to thy Houſe I'll bring,
my vows I will Thee pay;

14. The vows my lips and mouth pronounc'd,
when trouble on me lay:
15. Burnt off'rings marrowfull, I will,
with incenſe, offer there;
Of bullocks, rams, and goats, to Thee
an off'ring will prepare. S.
16. Come, all GOD's fearers, hear me tell
his doing for my ſoul;
17. I with my mouth did on Him call,
my tongue did Him extol.
18. If, in my heart, I look'd on ſin,
THE LORD would not me hear;
19. But, verily, GOD hath me heard;
—to all my prayer giv'n ear!
20. For ever, and for ever, then,
let GOD adored be,
Who hath not turned back my pray'r,
nor hid his grace from me.

PSALM LXVII.

O GOD! be merciful to us,
according to thy grace;
And bleſs us, and cauſe ſhine on us
the brightneſs of thy Face: S.

2. That ſo thy way upon the earth
may be to men made known;
And thy ſalvation, far and wide,
'mong all the nations ſhown.

3. O let the people praiſe Thee, GOD!
let peoples all Thee praiſe;

4. Let all the nations round exult,
and ſhouts of gladneſs raiſe:
For juſtly Thou ſhalt peoples judge,
and rule earth's nations all.— S.

5. The people, all the people, GOD!
with praiſe ſhall on Thee call.

6. The earth ſhall then yield her increaſe;
GOD, OUR GOD, ſhall us bleſs:
God ſhall us bleſs; and all earth's ends
ſhall fear to Him expreſs.

PSALM LXVIII.

LET GOD ARISE! and let his foes
before Him ſcatter'd be;
And let his haters, with diſmay,
before his Preſence flee!—

2. As ſmoke is driv'n, ſo drive Thou them;
as fire melts wax away,

So,

So, from before the Face of GOD,
let wicked men decay.

3. But let the righteous all rejoice,
and triumph in GOD's ſight;
Yea, let them be exceeding glad,
and joy with all their might!

4. O ſing to GOD, and praiſe his Name:
extol Him with your voice;
HIM who rides heav'ns by his Name JAH!
before his Face rejoice.

5. The Father of the fatherleſs,
the widow's Judge is GOD,
Enthron'd within the Holy Place,
where He hath his abode.

6. In fam'lies GOD the lonely ſets,
the chain'd He frees from bands;
But thoſe all who rebellious are
inhabit parched lands.

7. -O GOD! when Thou went'ſt forth of old,
before thy peoples view;
When, thro' the Howling Waſte, Thou didſt
thy glorious march purſue! S.

8. The earth did quake, the heavens drop'd,
when GOD did thus appear;
This Sinai ſhook, when GOD from heav'n,
when ISR'EL's GOD came near.

9. Thou, GOD! then, on thine heritage,
ſhow'rd'ſt down a plenteous rain;
And, oft, when it moſt weary was,
refreſhed'ſt it again.
10. In it, thy congregation made
their habitation there;
-And of thy goodneſs for the poor,
Thou, yet, GOD! doſt prepare.
11. THE LORD Himſelf ſhall give the word,
the word abroad ſhall ſpread;
And great the company ſhall be
t'announce the tidings glad:
12. The kings of armies, routed, then,
ſhall ſwiftly flee away;
And ſhe who in the houſe remains,
ſhall portion out the prey.
13. Though 'mong the pots ye long have lain,
as doves yet ſhall ye ſhine,
Whoſe wings the ſilver bright adorns,
their plumes the gold moſt fine.
14. Yea, when TH' ALMIGHTY, kings, in it,
with rout ſhall thus o'erthrow;
Then ſhall it, on Mount Salmon, be
as white as is the ſnow!
15. A mountain great Mount Baſhan is,
Mount Baſhan's great and high!

16.

16. But why thus leap ye, mountains great?
why with Mount Zion vie?
—This is the mountain, which, for ſeat,
GOD hath deſir'd to take;
Yea, and in it, JEHOVAH will
his dwelling ever make.

17. GOD's Chariot is, of Angels bright,
ten thouſand thouſands ſtrong;
THE LORD is in his Holy Place,
as Sinai, them among.—

18. Thou haſt aſcended, LORD! on high
with heav'nly glory clad;
Captivity itſelf Thou haſt
in triumph captive led!

Thou haſt received gifts for men,
for ſuch as did rebel;
Yea gifts for them! that Thou, JAH, GOD
in midſt of them might dwell!

19. O ever bleſſed be THE LORD,
of our ſalvation GOD!
Who, daily, with his bounteous gifts,
us plenteouſly doth load. S.

20. He of Salvation is the GOD,
who is OUR GOD Moſt Strong!
And to JEHOVAH—to THE LORD
death's iſſues do belong.

21. But ſurely GOD ſhall wound the head
of thoſe who are his foes,
The hairy ſcalp of him who on
in his tranſgreſſions goes.

22. THE LORD hath ſaid, From Baſhan I
my people will recall;
Out from the ſeas devouring deeps,
back will I bring them all:

23. That in the blood of thoſe my foes
thy foot embru'd may be;
And that the tongue, too, of thy dogs
thou dip'd therein may'ſt ſee.

24. They, in the Sanctuary, GOD!
have of thy goings ſeen;
The goings of MY KING, MY GOD!
which have majeſtic been.

25. Firſt, went the ſingers;—then, went thoſe
on inſtruments who play;
On timbrels beating, next, 'mong them,
the damſels took the way.

26. Within the congregations, now,
bleſs GOD with one accord;
Ye who from Iſr'el's Fountain flow,
O bleſs, and praiſe THE LORD!—

27. There's little Benjamin, their prince!
and there, in council ſet,

Are

Are Judah's princes,—Zeb'lun too,
and Napht'li's princes met!

28. THY GOD commanded hath thy ſtrength:
—GOD ſtrengthen what is wrought,
And let thy glorious work for us,
be to perfection brought!—

29. When at Jerus'lem, in renown,
thy Temple rear'd ſhall be;
Kings, by its fame attracted, then,
ſhall preſents bring to Thee.

30. The Spearmen's hoſt, the multitude
of bulls which fiercely look,
With all the peoples ſottiſh calves,
do Thou with pow'r rebuke;
'Till each ſhall low ſubmit himſelf,
and ſilver pieces bring;
-The people who delight in wars,
diſperſe, O GOD, OUR KING!

31. Ambaſſadors, like princes, then,
ſhall come from Egypt's lands;
Then, Ethiopia ſhall to GOD,
with haſte ſtretch out her hands.—

32. Sing, O ye kingdoms of the earth,
ſing thankful praiſe to GOD;
The praiſe of Him, THE LORD OF ALL,
reſound in pſalms abroad: S.

33. To Him who rides on heav'ns of heav'ns, which he of old did found;
Lo, HE his voice ſends forth from high; his voice with pow'r doth ſound.
24. Aſcribe ye mighty ſtrength to GOD!
—his Excellency High
Is over Iſr'el evermore;
his Strength's above the ſky!

35. In grandeur terrible art Thou,
O GOD, Thou ISR'EL's GOD!
From out the Holy Places, where thy Glory hath abode.
Strength to his people, mighty ſtrength, and power, giveth He;
—O let OUR GOD, through ages all, for ever bleſſed be!

PSALM LXIX.

O SAVE me, GOD! becauſe the floods do ſo environ me,
That, penetrating to my ſoul, the waters enter'd be:
2. Down in the miry gulph I ſink, where ſtanding there is none;

I'm

I'm into depths of waters come;
—the flood hath o'er me gone!

3. I'm, with my crying, weary'd out,
my very throat is dry;
Mine eyes do fail, while, for my GOD,
I, waiting, look on high.

4. More than the hairs upon my head,
encreas'd in number be,
They who, incens'd without a cauſe,
do hatred bear to me:

And mighty are my treach'rous foes
who ſeek my ſoul to ſlay!
-Then, to the full, reſtored I
what I took not away.

5. Thou know'ſt, O GOD! my fooliſhneſs,
—my ſins eſcape not Thee;

6. Let none who ſerve Thee, be aſham'd,
LORD GOD OF HOSTS! for me:

O GOD OF ISR'EL! let not thoſe
who ſearch for Thee do make,
-Let none who ſeek Thee, ever be
confounded for my ſake.

7. Becauſe, for Thee, I bear reproach,
ſhame doth my face o'erſhade;

8. To brethren—to my mother's ſons
an alien I am made:

9.

9. Becauſe the zeal I bear thine Houſe,
hath me conſum'd away;
And thy Reproachers all on me
their foul reproaches lay.
10. -My tears and faſts t' afflict my ſoul,
were turned to my ſhame;
11. And when, in grief, I ſackcloth wore,
their proverb I became:
12. They who within the gate do ſit,
againſt me evil ſpake;
And they in ſtrong drink who delight,
their ſongs of me did make.
13. But, in th' accepting time, my prayer,
JEHOVAH! is to Thee;
In thy ſalvation's truth, O GOD!
in mercy hear Thou me:
14. Deliver me from out the mire;
from ſinking down me keep;
From thoſe who hate me, reſcue me,
and from the waters deep.
15. Let me not, by the ſtreaming flood,
at once o'erwhelmed be;
Nor let the gulf me ſwallow up;
nor cloſe the pit on me—
16. JEHOVAH! hear, and anſwer me,
becauſe thy mercy's good;

O turn thy Face, according to
thy mercies multitude:
17. Nor from thy ſervant hide thy Face;
—I'm troubled;—haſte, attend;
18. Draw near my ſoul, and ranſom it,
and from my foes defend.

19. All my reproach to Thee is known,
my ſhame, and my diſgrace;
They who my adverſaries be,
are all before thy Face.
20. Reproach hath broke my very heart;—
I look'd, grief-full, around,
For ſome to pity me;—but none,—
—no comforters I found!

21. And, then, did they for meat to me
preſent me bitter gall;
And gave me vinegar to drink,
when I in thirſt did call.
22. -Let Thou their table prove their ſnare!
and, for requital, make
Thatwhich ſhould for their peace have been,
a trap themſelves to take:

23. Let Thou their eyes ſo dark'ned be,
that ſight may them forſake;
And make their loins with feebleneſs,
and terror, all to ſhake.

24. Thy indignation pour out thus,
on thoſe who me condemn;
And let the fierceneſs of thy wrath
take ſudden hold on them.

25. Let all their habitation waſte
and deſolated be;
And let their tabernacles, void,
a dweller never ſee.

26. Becauſe they Him do perſecute
whom Thou haſt ſmitten ſore;
And to thy wounded's heavy grief,
they add ſtill more and more.

27. For their iniquity, let them
iniquity befall;
And let them to thy righteouſneſs
no entrance have at all:

28. Let them from out the book of life
be blotted quite by Thee;
And let not Thou their names among
the righteous written be.

29. For me—I am exceeding poor,
and ſorrowful am I;
But thy ſalvation ſure, O GOD!
ſhall ſet me ſafe on high.

30. The Name of GOD, I, with a ſong,
exultingly will praiſe;

Yea

Yea I, in giving thanks to Him,
his Name will highly raiſe:

31. -And this ſhall to JEHOVAH prove
an off'ring better far,
Than bullock, ox, and all the beaſts
with horns and hooves that are.

32. The meek ſhall ſee this, and to them
it laſting joy ſhall give;
All ye who after GOD do ſeek,
your hearts ſhall ever live.

33. Becauſe JEHOVAH hears the poor;
—his pris'ners ſcorns not He:

34. O praiſe Him, Heav'ns, and Earth and Seas,
and all that in them be!

35. For GOD will Judah's cities build,
and Zion He will ſave;
That they may dwell there, and the ſame
in ſure poſſeſſion have:

36. The ſeed of all his ſervants, too,
inherit ſhall the ſame:
And ever ſhall they dwell therein,
who love his bleſſed Name.

PSALM LXX.

MAKE haſte, O GOD! to reſcue me;
JEHOVAH! haſte mine aid;
2. And let all thoſe who ſeek my ſoul,
be ſhamed and diſmay'd.
Let thoſe be turned back, and bluſh,
who in my hurt delight;
3. Turn'd back be all who ſay Ha! ha!
—and thus their ſhame requite.
4. But let all thoſe who for Thee ſeek,
be glad and joy in Thee;
Let thy Salvation's lovers ſay,
"GOD MAGNIFIED BE!"
5. For me,—I poor and needy am;
yet, am not I forgot:
Haſte, GOD, my Help! my Saviour Sure!
JEHOVAH, tarry not.

PSALM LXXI.

IN Thee, JEHOVAH! do I truſt;
ſham'd let me never be;
2. In juſtice free me, and releaſe,
give ear, and ſave Thou me.

3.

3. Be Thou my Dwelling-Rock, to which
I ever may reſort:
Thou gav'ſt commandment me to ſave,
for Thou'rt my Rock and Fort!

4. Free me, my GOD, from wicked hands,
hands cruel and unjuſt;
5. For Thou'rt my Hope, JEHOVAH LORD!
—from childhood, all my Truſt:
6. Thou, from the womb, haſt held me up,
O Thou who, then, didſt me
From out my mother's bowels take!
—my praiſe is ſtill of Thee.

7. To many I a wonder am;
but Thou'rt my Refuge Strong:
8. Fill'd let my mouth be with thy praiſe,
—thy honour all day long!
9. Caſt me not off, LORD! at the time
old age doth me o'ertake;
-Now, when my wonted ſtrength doth fail,
O do not me forſake.

10. For they who en'mies are to me,
with malice 'gainſt me prate;
And, they together counſel take,
who for my ſoul lay wait.
11. "GOD hath him left!-" purſue him now,
" and take him;"—they have ſaid:

12. O GOD, depart not far from me;
my GOD! haſte to mine aid.

13. Let thoſe who to my ſoul are foes,
ſham'd and conſumed be;
Cloth'd with reproach and ſhame be they,
who evil plot 'gainſt me.

14. But with expecting, patient hope,
wait conſtantly will I;
And, adding praiſe to praiſes, ſtill,
I will Thee magnify:

15. Thy juſtice and ſalvation great,
my mouth all day ſhall ſhow;
For of their peerleſs glories all
the ſums I do not know!

16. I, in THE LORD JEHOVAH's ſtrength,
will ſtedfaſtly go on;
And will record thy righteouſneſs,
thine LORD! and thine alone.

17. For, from my childhood, Thou, O GOD!
haſt nurtur'd me, and taught;
And, hitherto, I have declar'd
the wonders Thou haſt wrought:

18. Leave me not, now, GOD! when I'm old,
and hoary-headed grow;
'Till to this age thine arm—thy pow'r
to all to come I ſhow.

19.

19. And very high's thy righteouſneſs!
and highly prais'd to be; (done!
Thou GOD, who things moſt grand haſt
—O GOD! who's like to Thee?

20. Who great adverſities, indeed,
and ſore to me doſt ſhow,
But quicken ſhalt, and bring me up
from depths of th' earth below;

21. My greatneſs, and my pow'r, Thou ſhalt
increaſe, and far extend;
On ev'ry ſide, againſt all grief,
Thou wilt me comfort ſend.

22. Thee! ev'n thy Truth! on pſalt'ry, then,
with thanks, my GOD, I'll praiſe,
To Thee, O ISR'EL's HOLY ONE!
with harp I ſongs will raiſe:

23. My lips, with joy, ſhall ſhout to Thee,
when I thy praiſe reſound;
My ſoul, which Thou redeemed haſt,
with gladneſs ſhall abound.

24. My tongue, thy righteouſneſs divine,
ſhall utter all day long;
For they're confounded,-they're aſham'd,
who ſought to do me wrong!

PSALM LXXII.

O GOD! thy judgments give the King,
that He the ſame may know;
And on the King's Beloved Son,
thy righteouſneſs beſtow:

2. Thy people, then, all judg'd by Him
with righteouſneſs ſhall be;
And to the poor-afflicted ones,
He judgment ſhall decree.

3. The mountains, as their fruit, ſhall bring
to all the people peace;
And peace, with righteouſneſs, the hills
ſhall yield as their increaſe.

4. The peoples poor ones He ſhall judge,
the ſons of mis'ry ſave;
And down in pieces break all thoſe
who them oppreſſed have.

5. -They fear Thee ſhall, while ſun and moon
endure, through ages all!

6. Like rain on mown graſs He ſhall drop,
like ſhow'rs on earth that fall.

7. The juſt ſhall flouriſh in his days,
and proſper in his reign;
He, till the moon exiſt no more,
ſhall plenteous peace maintain:

8.

8. His great and wide dominion ſhall
from ſea to ſea extend;
And, from the river, it ſhall reach
to earth's remoteſt end:
9. The dwellers in the deſert waſte,
to Him ſhall kneeling fall;
And, lick the very duſt ſhall they,
who are his en'mies all.

10. The Kings of Tarſhiſh, and the Iſles,
ſhall off'rings to Him bring;
The King of Sheba gifts ſhall give,
and ſo ſhall Seba's King:
11. Yea, all the mighty Kings on earth
before Him down ſhall fall;
And ſerve Him ſhall with rev'rent fear,
the num'rous nations all.

12. For He the needy reſcue ſhall,
who unto Him doth cry;
Th' afflicted-poor, and he to whom
no ſaving help is nigh:
13. The wretched, and the indigent,
in mercy He ſhall ſpare;
And ſave alive, with pow'r, the ſouls
of thoſe who needy are:

14. From fraud, and vi'lence, He their ſouls
ſhall ranſom by his might;

And

And precious, ever, ſhall their blood
be counted in his ſight.

15. -Yea, He ſhall live! and giv'n to Him,
ſhall be of Sheba's gold;
The cauſe of pray'r, ſtill, ſhall He be,
and, daily, high extoll'd!

16. A caſt of corn ſown in the earth,
on tops of mountains bare,
Shall ſhake with fruit, like Lebanon,
—like trees that ruſtle there!
And they who of the City are,
ſhall ſpring up all around,
And flouriſh ever green, as grows
the graſs upon the ground.

17. His Name ſhall laſt!—laſt like the Sun,
through generations all;
In Him ſhall men be bleſt; and bleſt
all nations ſhall Him call.

18. To GOD JEHOVAH, ISR'EL's GOD,
all bleſſing, then, proclaim;

19. For He alone, doth wonders great:
—bleſt be his glorious Name!

And let the glory fill all earth
of this ALL PEERLESS ONE;

20. Amen, Amen!—thus end the pray'rs
of David, Jeſſe's Son.

THE

THE

BOOK OF PSALMS.

PART THIRD.

Beginning with PSAL. LXXIII.—*Concluding with* PSAL. LXXXIX.

PSALM LXXIII.

—YET, GOD is good to Isr'el, ſtill!
to each pure hearted one.
2. For me—my feet had well nigh ſlip'd;
my ſteps almoſt were gone:
3. For I did envy fools, when I
the wicked's peace did ſee;
4. -Their ſtrength is firm, and unto death
they from all bands are free:
5. Mens toil they ſhare not;—they no plagues
like other men ſuſtain:
6. And, therefore, overweening pride
clings round them as a chain:

Stern

Stern vi'lence, as a robe, them clothes;
7. —their eyes ſtand out with fat;
They proſper far above what, once,
their hearts thoughts graſped at!
8. They are corrupt, oppreſſion ſpeak,
and lofty is their talk;
9. They ſet their mouth againſt the heav'ns,
their tongue thro' th' earth doth walk!
10. For this, his people, hither, oft,
repining, turn about;
When waters of a cup that's full,
to them are wringed out:
11. And thus they ſay;—How can it be
that GOD all this doth know?
Or, can THE HIGHEST knowledge have
of what doth paſs below?
12. Lo, theſe the wicked clearly are!
yet, have they proſp'rous peace;
In ſafe tranquillity they dwell;
—in riches they increaſe.
13. In vain have I my heart kept clean,
in vain my hands waſh'd pure;
14. For, day by day, I chaſten'd am,
each morn the rod endure.
15. -Yet, if this reas'ning of my heart,
to ſpeak I ſhould intend;

Thy

Thy children's generation, then,
I ſurely ſhould offend.

16. I thought to know this,—but it ſeem'd
unequal, ſtill, to me;
17. Till ent'ring GOD's Moſt Holy Place;
—then, I their end did ſee!
18. -Aſſuredly, on ſlipp'ry grounds,
Thou ſet'ſt them as in ſtate;
And, quickly, mak'ſt them down to fall,
with deſolation great.

19. How, in a moment, are they brought
to ruin and decay!
-With ſudden terrors make their end,
and are conſum'd away!
20. Like the impreſſion of a dream,
when one from ſleep doth riſe;
So, Thou, O LORD! when Thou awak'ſt,
their image ſhalt deſpiſe.

21. -Yet, leaven'd was my heart at ſuch!
my reins were griev'd in me:
22. I brutiſh thus, and neſcient was—
—as are the beaſts with Thee.
23. Yet, am I with Thee!—yet me ſafe
thy right hand's hold doth make!
24. Thou with thy counſel wilt me guide,
and, then, to glory take.—

25. Whom have I in the heavens high,
but Thee O LORD, alone?
And in the earth, whom I deſire,
beſides Thee there is none:
26. My fleſh, and heart, do faint and fail;
but GOD doth me ſuſtain:
My heart's Rock, and my Portion ſure,
He ever doth remain:
27. For, lo, all they afar from Thee,
ſhall periſh from thy ſight;
Thoſe who from Thee a-whoring go,
Thou ſhalt extirpate quite.
28. But, ſurely, it is good for me
that I draw near to GOD;
I in THE LORD JEHOVAH truſt,
to ſhow thy works abroad!

PSALM LXXIV.

O GOD! why haſt Thou caſt us off,
as if for evermore?
Why ſmoketh, 'gainſt thy paſture ſheep,
thine anger, thus, ſo ſore?
2. Thy congregation bought of old,
remember, yet, O GOD!

Thy

Thy ranſom'd Rod of heritage,
—this Zion, thine abode.

3. To theſe old deſolations, now,
lift up thy feet with haſte;
To all the ill thy foes have done,
thy Holy Place to waſte:
4. Amidſt thy congregations, ſee!
thy adverſaries roar;
Their enſigns they ſet up as ſigns
of triumph, us before!

5. Each, as he lifts his ax againſt
the thick beams, gains renown;
6. -So, now, with ax, and hammers, they,
the carv'd work all beat down.
7. Thy Sanctuaries they have fir'd,
—the place where dwelt thy Name,
They to the earth prophaned have,
by caſting down the ſame:

8. " Let us at once deſtroy them all!"—
within their heart they ſay:
-GOD's ſynagogues, within the land,
all burnt in flames have they!
9. Our ſigns we now behold no more—
nor is there us among
A Prophet more, nor any Seer,
who knows the time how long!

10. How long, O GOD! ſhall th' en'my, thus,
reproaching Thee exclaim?
Shall th' adverſary evermore
blaſpheme thy holy Name?
11. Why turneſt Thou away thy hand,
thy pow'rful right hand ſo?
O pluck it from thy boſom out,
and terminate our woe!

12. -For, ſurely, GOD is yet my King,
from th' ancient times of old,
Still working, in the midſt of th' earth,
ſalvation manifold!
13. Thou! by thy pow'r almighty, didſt
aſunder cleave the Sea;
Thou brak'ſt the heads of monſters ſtrong,
that in the waters be.

14. The head of great Leviathan
in pieces Thou didſt break;
And, to the deſert's habitants,
as food Thou didſt him make:
15. The fountain, and the flood, Thou cleft'ſt;
—great rivers dry'd'ſt Thou quite:
16. Thine is the day! the night is thine!
—Thou found'ſt the ſun and light:

17. By Thee, the limits of the earth
were conſtituted all:

The

The ſummer, and the winter, were
created at thy call!

18. JEHOVAH! now remember this,
—the foe reproach thy Name;
The fooliſh people, in their rage,
with ſpite blaſpheme the ſame.

19. O give not up thy turtle's ſoul
to th' hoſt who me beſet;
The congregation of thy poor,
LORD! do not Thou forget:

20. But to thy cov'nant have reſpect,
—for earth's dark places, round,
With holds of vi'lent, cruel wrong,
do every-where abound.

21. O let not thoſe who are oppreſt,
be turned back with ſhame;
Let thoſe who poor and needy are,
ſing praiſes to thy Name.

22. Ariſe, O GOD! to judgment riſe,
and plead Thyſelf thy wrong;
Remember how the fool doth, ſtill,
reproach Thee all day long:

23. Forget not Thou the voice of thoſe
thy enemies who be;
The tumult riſeth more and more,
of thoſe who riſe 'gainſt Thee!

PSALM LXXV.

TO Thee, O GOD! we thanks do give;
we render thanks to Thee!
Becauſe thy marv'lous works declare
thy Name moſt near to be.

2. -When I th' appointed kingdom take,
I judgment will maintain:

3. The earth's diſſolv'd, and all therein;
—its pillars I ſuſtain! S.

4. O do not, then, deal fooliſhly,—
thus, to the fools, ſaid I;
And, to the wicked,—lift not up,

5. lift not your horn on high;

6. Nor ſpeak ye, thus, with haughty neck;
for greatneſs doth not flow

7. From eaſt, or weſt, or ſouth:-GOD's Judge;
—He raiſeth, He lay'th low!

8. For, in JEHOVAH's hand, reſerv'd,
there is a cup of wrath,
Which, full of red wine ready mix'd,
Himſelf prepared hath:
And this He pours out from on high;
—on earth He makes it fall:
Its dregs the wicked of the earth
ſhall wring, and drink them all.

9.

9. But I, for ever, will declare,
—I JACOB's GOD will praiſe;
10. The wicked's horns I will cut off,
but all the juſt's will raiſe.

PSALM LXXVI.

GOD in Jehudah well is known,
his Names in Iſr'el great;
2. He dwells in Salem; and his ſeat
on Zion holds in ſtate.
3. -There, th' arrows of the bow He brake,
the ſhield, and ſword, and war!— S.
4. More glorious than the hills of prey,
more exc'lent art Thou far!
5. The ſtout in heart deſpoiled are,
—they ſlept their ſleep outright;
And none of thoſe have found their hands,
who were the men of might.
6. At thy rebuke, O JACOB's GOD!
which forth againſt them paſt,
Their horſes, and their chariots all,
were in a deep ſleep caſt!—
7. Thou, LORD! ev'n THOU, art to be fear'd;
and, where's the mighty He

Who may before thy Preſence ſtand,
if once Thou angry be? (heard:

8. From heav'n Thou judgment mad'ſt be
—the earth was ſtill with fear;

9. When, all the meek of th' earth to ſave,
in judgment GOD came near. S.

10. The very wrath of earth-ſprung man
ſhall to thy praiſe redound!
-Thou to the remnant of his wrath,
ſet'ſt thy reſtraining bound!

11. To GOD JEHOVAH, vow and pay,
all ye who are Him near;
Bring gifts and preſents ev'ry one,
to Him whoſe Name's THE FEAR.

12. HIM, who the ſpirits loppeth off,
of thoſe who princes be:
And, to the Kings of all the earth,
moſt terrible is He!

PSALM LXXVII.

I WITH my voice, with earneſt voice,
cry'd out to GOD MOST HIGH,
And He his ear inclin'd to me,
and liſten'd to my cry.

2.

2. In my diſtreſs I ſought THE LORD;
my ſore by night did run,
And ceaſed not;—my grieved ſoul
did conſolation ſhun.

3. I thought on GOD, and troubled, then,
with moaning did complain;
I mus'd, and, overwhelm'd in me,
my ſpirit did remain. S.

4. The watches of mine eyes Thou held'ſt,
and did'ſt me keep awake;
With trouble ſore-amaz'd I was,
and ſpeech did me forſake.—

5. I call'd to mind the days of old,
—yea, often thought I on
The pleaſing years of ancient times,
now paſt away, and gone!

6. My ſong, by night, I call'd to mind,
my heart to taſk did take;
And diligently queſt'ning thus,
my ſpirit ſearch did make.

7. -For ever will THE LORD caſt off?
is his good pleaſure o'er?

8. For ever hath his mercy ceas'd?
—his word fail'd evermore?

9. Is't ſo that to be gracious, now,
GOD quite forgotten hath?

Hath

Hath He his tender mercy all,
ſhut ever up in wrath? S.

10. -This is my weakneſs, then, ſaid I;—
but I'll remember, ſtill,
The years THE HIGHEST's right hand
JAH's works record I will: (wrought!
11. Yea, I, in mind will ever bear
thy wonders done of old!
12. I on thy works will meditate,
and all thy acts unfold.

13. Within thy Sanctuary, GOD!
there! is thy way all known:
And what God great as OUR GOD is?
14. —Thou GOD haſt wonders done!
Thy ſtrength Thou mad'ſt the nations know,
15. and, by thine arm moſt ſtrong,
Redeem'd thy people Jacob's ſons,
and Joſeph's, them among. S.

16. The waters, GOD! the waters, then,
beheld, and pain'd, did fly:
The depths all trembled, and the clouds
ſtream'd waters from on high!
17. The ſkies did ſound—thine arrows flew,—
18. —thy thunder Heav'n did ſhake:
Thy lightnings lighten'd all the world;
—the earth did move and quake.

19.

19. Thy way is in the mighty Sea!
—in waters great thy path:
Thy footſteps deep and trackleſs are!
—none knowledge of them hath.
20. Thou led'ſt thy choſen people forth,
like to a flock of ſheep;
By Moſes, and by Aaron's hand,
Thou didſt them ſafely keep.

PSALM LXXVIII.

ATTEND, my people, to my law;
Your ears, to hear my words, prepare;
2. In parables, my mouth ſhall ſpeak;
Things hid of old, I will declare.
3. -The things which we have heard and known,
And which our fathers have us told,
4. We will not hide them from their ſons,
But will them faithfully unfold:

Declaring to the race to come,
JEHOVAH's praiſes grandly won!
Th' Almighty ſtrength He hath diſplay'd;
The works of wonders He hath done!
5. —In Jacob, He a Witneſs ſet,
A law He did in Iſr'el place;

And,

And, to our fathers, gave in charge
To teach them to the riſing race;

6. That th' after generation, thus,
Might learn the ſame, and well them know;
And ſons, who ſhould be born, might riſe,
And to their ſons ſons, ſtill, them ſhow:

7. That they their ſtedfaſt, conſtant hope,
Might ſet on GOD, nor from Him ſwerve;
Nor e'er forget GOD's mighty works,
But his commandments all obſerve:

8. And might not, like their fathers, be
A ſtubborn and rebellious race;
A race whoſe heart was never right,
Nor ſpirit ſtedfaſt in GOD's grace.—

9. The ſons of Ephraim, though both arm'd,
And ſkill'd to ſhoot the bow from far;
Yet they, faint-hearted, turned back,
Inglorious, in the day of war!

10. GOD's cov'nant they did not obſerve,
And in his law refus'd to go;
11. His works and wonders they forgot,
Which He ſo oft to them did ſhow.
12. —He 'fore their fathers wonders did,
In Zoan's field, in Egypt's land!
13. He cleft the Sea,- made them paſs through,
—the deeps made like a heap to ſtand!

14. With cloud, by day, and, all the night,
With light of fire, He did them guide;
15. The rock He in the deſert rent,
And drink, as from the deeps, ſupply'd:
16. Yea, from the Rock, with mighty pow'r,
He caus'd abundant ſtreams to flow;
Like rivers, He the waters made
Run down, and after them to go!—

17. Yet, in the deſert, more they ſin'd,
—Provok'd THE HIGHEST by miſtruſt,
18. And, in their heart, they tempted GOD,
By aſking meat, there, for their luſt:
19. Yea, daringly, they ſpake 'gainſt GOD!
And, unbelieving, murmur'd thus,
—Can GOD, indeed, a table, here,
Within the deſert, ſpread for us?

20. Behold He ſmote the flinty rock,
And guſhing ſtreams from thence did flow;
But, can He give his people bread?
Or, can He fleſh on them beſtow?
21. JEHOVAH heard, and wax'd moſt wroth;
—'Gainſt Jacob kindled was a flame;
And 'gainſt all Iſr'el, for their ſin,
Indignant anger up there came.

22. Becauſe they did not GOD believe,
Nor on his ſure ſalvation ſtay'd;

23. Though, from above he call'd the ſkies;
Though heav'ns doors He had open made:
24. —He rained manna down on them!
He gave them bread from Heav'n to eat:
25. Man, then, did eat the Mighties food!
He, to the full, did ſend them meat.

26. He, in the heav'ns, an eaſt wind rais'd,
And brought a ſouth with pow'rful hand,
27. And fleſh, as duſt, upon them rain'd,
The feather'd fowl as th' Ocean's ſand!
28. Amidſt their camp, He made it fall,
All round their tents where they did dwell;
29. He gave them, thus, their own deſire;
They ate, and they were filled well:

30. They from their luſt were not eſtrang'd,
Their meat they, yet, had chewed not;
31. When GOD's wrath riſing ſlew their Chiefs,
The choice young men of Iſr'el ſmote!—
32. For all this, ſtill, they ſinned more,
His wonders yet, believ'd not they;
33. -So, He, their days in vanity,
Their years in wrath conſum'd away.

34. Then, when He ſlew them, they Him ſought,
Yea, turn'd to GOD with early cry;
35. They minded, then, their Rock was GOD,
Their great Redeemer GOD MOST HIGH!

36. -Yet, flatter'd they Him with their mouth,
And with their tongue did lie anew;
37. Their heart was never right with Him,
Nor kept they to his cov'nant true:

38. But, full of tender pity, He
Their ſins forgave, nor did them ſlay;
Nor rous'd his indignation all,
But, often, turn'd his wrath away.
39. For, that they were but fading fleſh,
He did to recollection call;
-A breath that ſwiftly fleets away,
And doth no more return at all!—.

40. How often, in the wilderneſs,
Did they to wrath provoke Him ſore!
And in the deſert, with their ſins,
How grieved they Him more and more!
41. Yea, turning back, they tempted GOD,
And limits to Him dar'd to ſet;
-To HIM!—to ISR'EL's HOLY ONE!
And all his wonders did forget.

42. They thought not on his hand, the day
When He redeem'd them from the foe;
43. When He his ſigns in Egypt wrought,
In Zoan's field did wonders ſhow!
44. How He their rivers turn'd to blood,
And ſtreams that no one could them taſte;

45. -Great ſwarms of vermin ſent which ate,
And frogs which did corrupt and waſte.

46. The caterpillar ſeiz'd their fruit,
Their labour locuſts made their prey;
47. Their vines deſtroy'd He all with hail;
Their fig-trees froſt conſumed away:
48. He to the hail their cattle gave,
Their flocks to hail-ſtones mix'd with fire;
49. He burning anger 'mong them ſent,
-Th' exceeding fierceneſs of his ire:

Yea, ſending evil angels forth,
Diſtreſs He on them brought, and wrath:
50. He to his anger made a way!—
Their ſouls He ſaved not from death.
To peſt'lence He their lives ſhut up;
51. And Egypt's firſt-born all did ſmite;
-At once, throughout the tents of Ham,
He ſlew the firſt-fruits of their might!

52. Then! He his people made, like ſheep,
To paſs out thence with joyful ſpeed;
And, through the deſert, like a flock,
He gently forward did them lead:
53. Yea, ſafely, He did lead them on,
-From ev'ry fear He ſet them free;
And all their foes, before their eyes,
Were overwhelmed in the Sea!

54.

54. He through the deſert led them ſafe,
And to his Holy Border brought;
To this ſame Mountain, which his hand,
His right hand dearly for them bought!
55. The nations from their face He drove,
And did their land by lot divide;
-The tribes of Iſr'el ſafely made,
Within their en'mies tents reſide.—
56. Yet tempted they the MOST HIGH GOD!
And bitterly provok'd Him ſtill;
His teſtimonies kept they not,
Nor walk'd according to his will:
57. But, like their fathers, turned back,
Unfaithful proving ev'n as they;
And, like an erring, warping bow,
Aſide ſtill turned from his way.
58. They with their idols places high,
To anger ſtirr'd Him more and more;
And, with their graven images,
To jealouſy did move Him ſore.—
59. When GOD heard this, He waxed wroth,
And much abhor'd He Iſr'el, then;
60. The tent of Shiloh He forſook,
The tent wherein He dwelt 'mong men!
61. -Yea, He his Strength deliver'd up,
In battle, captive-led to be;

His Glory over to the hand
Of his triumphant foe, gave He!
62. -His people to the ſword gave up;
His heritage He did abhor;
63. The fire conſum'd their choſen youths,
-Their maids in ſongs were prais'd no more!

64. Their very prieſts, exempt from war,
Did by the ſword in battle fall;
Their widows, alſo, callous grown,
No lamentation made at all.—
65. Then wak'd THE LORD, as one from ſleep!
As with a Mighty's ſhout, He roſe,
66. And ſmote his haughty foes behind;
—To laſting ſcorn did them expoſe!

67. The tent of Joſeph He refus'd,
Nor choſe in Ephraim's tribe to dwell;
68. But of Jehudah's tribe made choice,
The Zion Mount He loved well:
69. And, there, his Sanctuary built!
—Like places high, did found it ſure;
Like to the earth He 'ſtabliſh'd hath
For ever firmly to endure.

70. His choſen David, He, from folds,
71. From tending pregnant ewes did bring,
To feed his people, Jacob's race,
His portion Iſr'el, as their King!

—So,

—So, with integrity of heart,
72. He, as their Shepherd, did them feed;
And, by the prudence of his hands,
Did wiſely govern them, and lead.

PSALM LXXIX.

THE nations, to thine heritage,
O GOD! have inroad made;
—Thy Holy Temple have defil'd,
—on heaps Jerus'lem laid:
2. Thy ſervants carcaſes have giv'n
to fowls of th' air, for meat;
The fleſh of thy beloved Saints,
to earth's wild beaſts, to eat:
3. Their blood, all round Jeruſalem,
like water, have they ſhed;
And none remaining now is left,
ev'n to inter the dead!—
4. We're to our neighbours a reproach;
a ſcoff and ſcorn are we
To all who round about us are,
—to all who do us ſee.
5. How long, JEHOVAH! ſhall endure,
for ever thus thine ire?

How long ſhall this thy jealouſy
againſt us burn, like fire?

6. Thy wrath pour on the heathen, LORD!
who know Thee not at all;
And on the kingdoms which refuſe
upon thy Name to call:

7. For Jacob they devoured have,
and waſte his dwelling laid;
Ev'n ſo that now it wholly is
a deſolation made!—

8. Remember not our former ſins!
thy tender mercies ſhow;
O haſte, and let them us prevent,
for we're brought very low.

9. O GOD OF OUR SALVATION, help!
thy glorious Name diſplay;
Deliver us, and, for thy Name,
purge all our ſins away.

10. Why ſhould men ſay, 'Where is their GOD?"
—known 'mong the nations be
Thy vengeance for thy ſervants blood!
—that it our eyes may ſee.

11. O let the pris'ners groans aſcend
before thy ſight on high;
According to thy mighty pow'r,
preſerve thoſe doom'd to die;

12. And, to our neighbours boſom, back
returned ſev'n-fold be
Their hard reproach, wherewith, O LORD!
they have reproached Thee.

13. So, we thy people,—we the ſheep
who of thy paſture ſhare,
From age to age, ſhall give Thee thanks,
and all thy praiſe declare!

PSALM LXXX.

HEAR, Iſr'el's Shepherd!-Joſeph's hoſts
who like a flock doſt guide!
Shine forth, O Thou who doſt between
the Cherubims abide!

2. In Ephraim's, and in Benjamin's,
and in Manaſſeh's ſight,
Rouſe up thy Strength, and come to us
in all thy ſaving might!—

3. O GOD, OUR GOD! turn us again,
and yet on us vouchſafe
To make thy Countenance to ſhine;
and ſo we ſhall be ſafe.—

4. How long, JEHOVAH, GOD OF HOSTS!
how long inflam'd ſhall be

Thy

Thy wrath that ſmokes thus fiercely 'gainſt
thy peoples pray'r to Thee?

5. The tears of ſorrow, Thou, for bread,
doſt give to them to eat;
And tears for drink, in meaſure great,
Thou out to them doſt mete.
6. A conſtant ſtrife Thou makeſt us
to all our neighbours near;
And in deriſion, 'mong themſelves,
our adverſaries ſneer!

7. O GOD OF HOSTS! turn us again,
and yet on us vouchſafe
To make thy Countenance to ſhine;
and ſo we ſhall be ſafe.—
8. A Vine from Egypt Thou didſt bring
by thine Almighty hand;
And didſt the nations round expel,
to plant it in their land:

9. The way before it Thou didſt clear,
to give it ample ground;
Thou didſt it make deep root to take,
and fill the land around:
10. Its ſhadow cover'd, as a veil,
the lofty mountains all;
And, by its goodly ſpreading boughs,
hid were the cedars tall:

11.

11. Far, on the one ſide, to the ſea,
its boughs it forth doth ſend;
And, to the flood, its branches did
on th' other ſide, extend.

12. -Why haſt Thou, then, now broke it down,
and torn its hedge away?
That all the paſſers-by do pluck,
and make thereof a prey?

13. The foreſt-boar doth root it up,
and waſte it by his pow'r;
The wild beaſts of the field, its fruits
with greedineſs devour.—

14. Return, now, Mighty GOD OF HOSTS!
from Heav'n, behold and ſee,
And viſit this thy Vine, ſo long
forſaken thus by Thee;

15. The Vineyard which thy right hand high
hath planted in the land;
TheBranch which, for thyſelf, Thou mad'ſt
in mighty pow'r to ſtand.

16. Burnt up it is with flaming fire,
and to the root cut down;
-They periſh all before thy Face,
thy fierce-rebuking frown!

17. O let thy hand be ever on
the Man of thy right hand,

The Son of Man, whom, for Thyſelf,
Thou madeſt ſtrong to ſtand:
18. So, henceforth, we will not go back,
nor turn from Thee at all;
-O quicken Thou us, LORD! and we
upon thy Name will call.
19. LORD GOD OF HOSTS! turn us again,
and yet on us vouchſafe
To make thy Countenance to ſhine;
and ſo we ſhall be ſafe.

PSALM LXXX.

Another Verſion.

HEAR Iſr'el's Shepherd! Hearken Thou
Who like a flock doſt Joſeph guide;
Shine forth, O Thou who doſt between
The glorious Cherubims reſide!
2. In Ephraim's ſight, and Benjamin's,
And in Manaſſeh's, brightly ſhine;
Rouſe up thy mighty Strength, and come
And ſave us by thy pow'r divine!—
3. O GOD, OUR GOD! turn us again;
Vouchſafe our wretched ſtate to ſee;
Make,

Make, yet, thy gracious Face to ſhine;
And, then, we ſurely ſav'd ſhall be!—

4. How long JEHOVAH, GOD OF HOSTS!
Wilt Thou thus ceaſe to hear and ſpare?
How long wilt Thou thus ſmoke in wrath,
Againſt thy humbled peoples pray'r?

5. With bread of deep affliction's tears,
Thou, in diſpleaſure, haſt them fed;
And, for their drink, in meaſure great,
Haſt made them tears of ſorrow ſhed:

6. Thou ſet'ſt us, for a cauſe of ſtrife,
Among our friends and neighbours near;
And, in contempt, among themſelves,
Our foes all at us ſcoff and ſneer!

7. O GOD OF HOSTS! turn us again;
Vouchſafe our wretched ſtate to ſee;
Make Thou thy gracious Face to ſhine,
And, then, we ſurely ſav'd ſhall be!—

8. A Vine from Egypt Thou didſt bring,
—The nations out before it caſt;

9. Thou plantedſt it,—prepar'dſt its way,
And all its roots Thou rootedſt faſt:

10. -It fill'd the land!-the mountains great
Were with its ſpreading ſhadow veil'd;
And 'bove the growth of cedars high,
Its lofty boughs in height prevail'd:

11. Its branches far out to the Sea,
Upon the one hand, it did ſend;
On th' other hand, its fruitful boughs
Did to the River great extend.

12. —Why haſt Thou, then, forſaken it,
And torn its hedges all away?
That all the paſſers to and fro
Deſpoil, and make thereof a prey:

13. The boar, forth ruſhing from the wood,
Doth fiercely root it up, and tear;
And all the wild beaſts of the field
Devour, and leave it waſte and bare.

14. Return, then, now, O GOD OF HOSTS!
Thine ear to hear our prayer incline;
Look down from Heav'n!-behold and ſee,
And viſit this forſaken Vine;

15. The Vineyard which thy right hand high
Did plant the Sons of men among:
The Branch which, for thy own delight,
Thou mad'ſt in pow'r to ſtand moſt ſtrong:

16. For, to the root, it is cut down,
And burnt up with conſuming fire;
They periſh in it, every one,
Before the fierceneſs of thine ire!—

17. O let thy hand reſt on The Man,
On whom Thou doſt thy right hand lay;

The

The Son of Man, whom, for Thyſelf,
Thou ſtrong in pow'r haſt made to ſtay:

18. So, henceforth, we, preſerved ſafe,
Shall never backſlide from Thee more;
O quicken us! and, on thy Name,
We will then call, and Thee adore—
19. Turn us JEHOVAH, GOD OF HOSTS!
Vouchſafe our wretched ſtate to ſee:
O make thy gracious Face to ſhine;
And, then, we ſurely ſav'd ſhall be!

PSALM LXXXI.

O! Shout with joy to GOD our Strength,
with ſhout triumphant ſing
2. To JACOB's GOD!—Take up a pſalm,
—to Him the timbrel bring;
The pſalt'ry, too, and pleaſant harp;
3. —at new moon trumpets ſound:
At each appointed time,—each day
our ſolemn feaſt comes round;

4. For, this a charge to Iſr'el was,
ev'n JACOB's GOD's command;
5. -A teſtimony, which He fix'd
for Joſeph firm to ſtand:

When, 'gainſt the land of Egypt, He
in mighty pow'r did go;
Where I a barb'rous language heard,
a ſpeech I did not know:—

6. From burdens I his ſhoulder took;
—from pots his hands ſet free:
7. In trouble thou didſt on Me call,
and I deliver'd thee:
I, in the thunder's ſecret place,
did anſwer to thee make;
And, at Meribah's waters, too,
the proof of thee did take. S.

8. Hear, O my people! hearken now,
and I will teſtify;
To thee, O Iſr'el, if thou wilt
thine ear to Me apply.
9. -Let no ſtrange God retained be
in midſt of thee at all;
Nor, to a God thou knoweſt not,
do thou in worſhip fall:

10. I GOD, THY GOD JEHOVAH! AM,
who thee from Egypt brought;
Ope wide then, now, thy mouth to Me;
—I'll fill it full, as ſought!
11. -But, ſtill, my people to my voice
no ear nor hearing gave;

Yea,

Yea, Iſr'el whom I choſen had,
he none of Me would have.

12. I, therefore, in their own hearts luſts
did leave them to remain;
—" Still, let them wander on," ſaid I,
" in their own counſels vain!"—
13. O, had my people heard my voice!
my ways had Iſr'el choſe!
14. Soon, I their en'mies had ſubdu'd;
—my hands turn'd 'gainſt their foes!
15. JEHOVAH's haters, ſoon, to Him
ſubmiſſion ſhould have feign'd;
And as for them,—for evermore,
their time ſhould have remain'd:
16. For food, He would have given them
the fineſt of the wheat;
-Yea, of the honey from the Rock,
thy fill I'd made thee eat!

PSALM LXXXII.

GOD ſtands in meeting of the Gods;
—HE's Judge the Gods among!
2. How long the wicked's perſon, thus
reſpect ye, judging wrong? S.

3. Defend the fatherleſs, and poor,
the poor aggriev'd redreſs;
4. The poor and needy help, and free,
whom wicked hands oppreſs.

5. -They know not, nor will underſtand!
—in darkneſs they walk on;
The whole foundations of the earth
wide out of courſe have gone!
6. I ſaid, ye ev'ry one are Gods,
THE HIGHEST's children all;
7. But, ſurely, ye ſhall die like men,
like other princes fall.—

8. Ariſe, O GOD! judge THOU the earth,
and all its wrongs redreſs;
For, Thou, as thine inheritance,
all nations ſhalt poſſeſs!

PSALM LXXXIII.

GOD! be not ſilent,—be not deaf,
nor ſtill, GOD! to my cry;
2. For, lo, thy foes a tumult make,
—thy haters heads are high!
3. They crafty counſel taken have,
thy people to annoy;

And,

And, 'gainſt thy hidden ones, conſult,
that they may them deſtroy:

4. "Come, let us cut them off,"—ſay they,
"from being any more;
"That all record of Iſr'el's name
"may be for ever o'er!"

5. For, with one heart, they counſel take;
-in league 'gainſt Thee combine,

6. The tents of Edom, Iſhm'el's race,
and thoſe of Moab's line;

6. The Hagarenes, and Gebal, too,
and Ammon, all conſpire
With Amalek, the Philiſtines,
and thoſe who dwell in Tyre:

8. -Yea Aſſur, alſo, join'd with them
in cov'nant, they have got;
And theſe have been an arm of ſtrength,
to help the ſons of Lot!— S.

9. As done to Midian, Sis'ra's hoſt,
and Jabin, do to them;

10. -At Kiſhon's brook, and Endor ſlain,
they dung for th' earth became!

11. Like Oreb, and like Zeeb, make
their nobles down to fall;
Like Zeba, and Zalmunna, ſo
make Thou their princes all:

12. -All thoſe who ſay, " Come let us now
" GOD's houſes ſeize and take:"—
13. Like to a wheel—like chaff, my GOD!
before the wind, them make:
14. As fire doth fiercely burn the wood,
as flames the mountains fire;
15. So chaſe, and ſcare them, with the ſtorm
and tempeſt of thine ire:
16. With ſhame, JEHOVAH! fill their face,
that they may ſeek thy Name;
17. Confounded let them be, and vext,
and periſh in their ſhame:
18. That men may know, that Thou alone,
to whom doth appertain
The name JEHOVAH! doſt SUPREME
o'er all the earth remain!

PSALM LXXXIV.

HOW lovely is thy Dwelling-Place,
O GOD OF HOSTS, to me!
The Tabernacles of thy grace,
how pleaſant, LORD, they be!
2. My ſoul doth long, yea even faints,
thy Hallow'd Courts to ſee;

My

My very heart and fleſh cry out,
O LIVING GOD! for Thee.

3. Behold! the ſparrow findeth out
a houſe wherein to reſt;
-The ſwallow alſo, for herſelf,
finds out a proper neſt;
A place where ſhe, in ſafety, forth
may all her young ones bring;
Ev'n thine own altars, LORD OF HOSTS!
O Thou, my GOD and KING!

4. Bleſt are the Dwellers in thy Houſe!
—they ever give Thee praiſe: S.

5. Bleſt is the man whoſe Strength Thou art,
in whoſe heart are thy ways;

6. Who, paſſing thorough Baca's vale,
dig wells of water there;
The rain doth alſo fill the pools,
and drink for them prepare:

7. So, they from ſtrength unweary'd go
ſtill forward on to ſtrength;
Until, before GOD's Preſence, they
in Zion ſtand at length!

8. LORD GOD OF HOSTS! my prayer hear,
O JACOB's GOD! give ear;

9. See GOD our Shield!—look on the Face
of THINE ANOINTED dear:

10.

10. For, 'bove a thouſand, far excels
one day thy Courts within;
I'd rather keep my GOD's Houſe-door,
than dwell in tents of ſin:
11. For GOD THE LORD's a Sun and Shield;
He'll grace and glory give,
And will no good with-hold from thoſe
who uprightly do live.
12. JEHOVAH, O Thou GOD OF HOSTS!
that man is truly bleſt,
Who, with aſſured confidence,
on Thee alone doth reſt.

PSALM LXXXIV.

Another Verſion.

JEHOVAH, GOD of Heavens' Hoſts!
How amiably pleaſant are
The Tabernacles where Thou dwell'ſt,
All things on earth excelling far!
2. My ſoul, with ardour, longs and faints,
JEHOVAH's Hallow'd Courts to ſee;
My very heart and fleſh cry out,
O EVER LIVING GOD! for Thee.
3. O, to be as the ſparrow, there!
That findeth out a houſe to reſt;

Or,

Or, like the ſwallow, for herſelf
That wiſely doth prepare a neſt;
A place where ſhe, ſecure from fear,
Her young ones ſafely forth may bring;
—The altars, where THY PRESENCE is,
O LORD of Hoſts, my GOD! my KING!

4. Bleſt are the Dwellers in thy Houſe!
For they for ever ſing thy praiſe;
5. O bleſt's the man whoſe Strength Thou art,
Whoſe heart is ſet upon thy ways;—
6. —The paſſers thorough Baca's vale,
To HIM who as their Well-ſpring go!
The rain from heav'n that droppeth down,
With bleſſings ſhall them overflow.

7. And, bleſſed thus, they ſhall go on,
From ſtrength to ſtrength, ſtill drawing near,
Until, in Zion, they, at length,
Before GOD's Preſence all appear.
8. LORD God of Hoſts! hear Thou my pray'r,
O JACOB's GOD! thine ear incline; S.
9. See GOD our Shield! and let thy Face
On thy belov'd MESSIAH ſhine:

10. For, in thy bleſſed Courts, one day
A thouſand elſewhere doth excel;
I'd in my GOD's Houſe keep a door,
Before in tents of ſin I'd dwell:

11. For GOD THE LORD's a Sun and Shield,
He grace and glory will beſtow;
No good will He with-hold from thoſe
Who on, in his perfection, go.

12. O bleſt, JEHOVAH, GOD OF HOSTS!
Supremely bleſt that man ſhall be,
Who, with aſſured, patient hope,
Doth all his truſt repoſe on THEE!

PSALM LXXXV.

JEHOVAH! Thou haſt favour ſhown
to thy beloved land;
Thou Jacob's captives haſt brought back,
by thine Almighty Hand:
2. Thy people's guilt Thou haſt forgiv'n,
and cover'd all their ſin; S.
3. Thine anger fierce Thou haſt withdrawn,
and call'd thy fury in!—

4. O GOD of our ſalvation! turn,
and cauſe thine ire aſſwage;
5. Shall thy diſpleaſure ever laſt?
—thy wrath from age to age?
6. Wilt Thou not turn, revive, and make
thy people glad in Thee?

7.

7. JEHOVAH! ſhow us mercy now,
grant thy ſalvation free.—
8. I'll hear THE GOD JEHOVAH ſpeak;
for He will yet ſpeak peace
To all his people, and his ſaints,
—that they from folly ceaſe.
9. Nigh, ſurely, his ſalvation is
to thoſe who do Him fear,
That Glory, dwelling in our land,
may viſibly appear!—
10. See! Mercy, now, and Truth, are met;
and Peace and Juſtice kiſs!
11. Truth ſprings from th'earth; and Righteouſ-
(neſs
from heav'n ſmiles down on this:
12. -Yea, GOD ſhall give the promis'd Good,
—our land ſhall yield increaſe;
13. And Juſtice, as his Harbinger,
ſhall lead our ſteps to peace!

PSALM LXXXVI.

O BOW, JEHOVAH! down thine ear,
and hear me when I cry;
For, in affliction very great,
and poverty, am I.

2. Becauſe I'm holy, let my ſoul
from wrath preſerved be;
O Thou, my GOD! thy ſervant ſave,
who puts his truſt in Thee.

3. All day, O LORD! to Thee I cry;
—have mercy, hear my voice:
4. To Thee, O LORD! I lift my ſoul;
—thy Servant's ſoul rejoice:
5. For, good, and ready to forgive,
and rich in mercy free,
Thou, O JEHOVAH! ever art,
to all who call on Thee.

6. Give ear, JEHOVAH! to my prayer,
—to my requeſts attend;
7. In trouble's day, I'll on Thee call,
for Thou wilt anſwer ſend.—
8. LORD! There is none among the Gods,
who may with Thee compare;
And, with thy works, no other works
compariſon can bear!

9. The nations all whom Thou haſt made,
ſhall come with rev'rence nigh,
And, bowing down before Thee, LORD!
thy Name ſhall glorify:
10. Becauſe Thou art exceeding great,
and works by Thee are done

Beyond

Beyond expreſſion grandeur-full!
Thou!-THOU art GOD ALONE.

11. Thy way, JEHOVAH! teach Thou me,
and in thy truth I'll go;
Unite my heart, that I thy Name,
due fear may ever ſhow.

12. O LORD, my GOD! with all my heart,
thy praiſe I will proclaim;
And I for ever, evermore,
will glorify thy Name!

13. Becauſe thy mercy, ſhown to me,
in greatneſs doth excel;
And, Thou my ſoul deliver'd haſt
from out the loweſt hell.—

14. The proud, O GOD! againſt me riſe;
—they meet, and 'gainſt me plot;
The men of vi'lence ſeek my ſoul,
and ſet thy fear at nought.

15. But Thou, LORD! art a pit'ying GOD,
and gracious evermore;
Long ſuff'ring, boundleſs grace, and truth,
all dwell with Thee in ſtore!

16. O turn thy gracious Face to me,
and mercy on me have;
Give to thy Servant, now, thy ſtrength;
thine hand-maid's Son, LORD! ſave.

17. Show me a token ſure for good!
—ſham'd, let my haters ſee
That Thou, JEHOVAH! doſt me help,
and ever comfort'ſt me!

PSALM LXXXVII.

FIRM in the Holy Mountains fix'd,
his ſure Foundation ſtands:
2. -JEHOVAH loveth Zion's gates
above all Jacob's lands!
3. Grand things, O City of OUR GOD,
are ſpoken of thy fame! S.
4. 'Mong thoſe who know Me, Rahab, I,
and Babel, there, will name:
Behold! now, Paleſtine, and Tyre,
where foes and ſtrangers were,
And Ethiopia's diſtant land;
—lo! this man was born there:
5. And this, and that man, there was born!
of Zion ſhall they ſay;
And firmly, as upon a Rock,
THE HIGHEST ſhall her ſtay:
6. When GOD the people doth enrol,
He'll count "There born was He!" S.

7. And, there, are they who ſing and play;
—my ſprings are all in Thee!

PSALM LXXXVIII.

TO Thee, LORD! my Salvation's GOD!
both day and night, I cry;
2. O let my prayer before Thee come,
and hear me from on high:
3. For, fill'd with troubles is my ſoul;
my life doth touch the grave;
4. I'm mark'd as deſtin'd for the pit,
—as one whom nought can ſave:
5. From life ſecluded, 'mong the dead,
—entomb'd, as lie the ſlain!
Who, by thy judgments hand cut off,
caſt out from Thee, remain!—
6. Thou low haſt laid me in The pit,
—hid me in depths profound:
7. Thy wrath doth heavy on me lie:
—thy waves all cloſe me round! S.
8. My friends Thou far haſt put from me,
—as their diſguſt me ſet;
On all ſides, cloſely, I'm ſhut up,
that forth I cannot get:

9. Becauſe of my affliction great,
mine eye conſumes away:
To Thee, JEHOVAH! Thee, I cry,
and ſtretch my hands all day!

10. Wilt Thou ſhow wonders to the dead?
ſhall duſt to praiſe Thee riſe? S.
11. Shall, in the grave, thy grace be told?
thy truth where death's pow'r lies?
12. In darkneſs ſhall thy work be ſeen?
thy righteouſneſs be known
'Mong thoſe who to the land have paſs'd
of deep oblivion?—

13. But I to Thee, JEHOVAH! cry,
—my pray'r prevents the morn;
14. JEHOVAH, why leav'ſt Thou my ſoul?
thy Face why from me turn?
15. I, from my youth, afflicted am,
and breathing out the ghoſt;
Thy awful terrors I ſuſtain;
—I'm in diſtraction loſt!

16. The dreadful fierceneſs of thy wraths
quite over me doth go;
Thy fearful terrors cut me off,
they overwhelm me ſo!
17. For, round about me, all the day,
like waters they do roll;

To-

Together gathering, they, at once,
ruſh up againſt my ſoul!

18. My friend, and him who loved me,
Thou put'ſt from me afar;
And all my known acquaintance, now,
remov'd to darkneſs are.

PSALM LXXXIX.

JEHOVAH's mercies I will ſing,
and ever on them dwell!
From age to age, I with my mouth
thy faithfulneſs will tell.

2. For, mercy ſhall be built, I ſaid,
for ever to endure;
Thy faithfulneſs within the heav'ns,
Thou wilt eſtabliſh ſure.—

3. I've with my Choſen, cov'nant made;
to David ſworn have I;
4. -Thy ſeed I ever ſtabliſh will;
and build thy Throne on high!— S.
5. And then, the heav'ns, JEHOVAH! ſhall
thy work of wonder praiſe;
In congregation of thy Saints
thy faithfulneſs always.—

6. For, with JEHOVAH, in the heav'ns,
who may himſelf compare?
Who's like JEHOVAH 'mong the ſons
of all the Mighty there?
7. -Great, in th' aſſembly of the Saints,
and terrible is GOD,
In fearful rev'rence held by all
who round Him have abode!
8. Who, O JEHOVAH, GOD OF HOSTS!
can like to Thee be found?
Thou MIGHTY JAH! who compaſt art
with faithfulneſs around!
9. Amidſt the raging of the Sea,
Thou over it doſt reign,
And when its waves do higheſt ſwell,
Thou ſtilleſt them again!
10. Thou Rahab haſt beat down, as falls
an wounded man in flight;
And all thy foes diſperſed haſt,
by thy dread arm of might:—
11. Thine's heav'n! Thine's earth! Thou mad'ſt
and all that's in the ſame; (the world
12. Form'd'ſt north and ſouth:-and Tabor Mount
and Hermon ſhout thy Name!
13. An arm Thou haſt that's full of power!
—ſtrong is thy hand of might;

Thy

Thy right hand, LORD! exalted is
exceedingly in height!

14. Of Juſtice, and of Judgment ſure,
thy Throne's the Dwelling-place;
And Mercy, hand in hand with Truth,
ſhall go before thy Face.

15. -O greatly bleſt the people are,
the joyful ſound that know!
In brightneſs of thy Face, O LORD!
they ever on ſhall go:

16. They, in thy Name, ſhall all the day
exult triumphantly;
And, in thy ſpotleſs righteouſneſs,
ſhall be exalted high!

17. Becauſe the glory of their ſtrength
doth center all in Thee;
And, in thy favour, ſhall our horn
exalted greatly be:

18. Becauſe JEHOVAH is our Shield,
who doth us ſafety bring;
THE HOLY ONE OF ISRAEL,
is our Almighty King!—

19. In viſion, of THY HOLY ONE
Thou ſpoken haſt, and ſaid;
-I on One Strong,-A Choſen One
the people's help have laid:

20.

20. My Servant DAVID I have found,
One pleaſing unto Me;
And, with my Holy Oil, have Him
anointed King to be:

21. With whom my hand ſhall ſtable ſtand,
mine arm ſhall make Him ſtrong;
22. -On Him the foe ſhall not exact,
nor ſon of miſchief wrong.
23. His en'mies all, before his face,
I'll beat down ev'ry where;
And greatly will I plague all thoſe
who hatred to Him bear:

24. My mercy, and my truth, with Him,
for ever keep will I;
And in my Name, his horn, with pow'r,
ſhall be exalted high.
25. Far ſhall his reign extend!—his hand
I'll ſettle in the ſea;
His right hand, in the rivers great,
ſhall firmly ſtabliſh'd be:

26. My FATHER! GOD! and ſaving ROCK!
He unto Me ſhall call;
27. And I will Him my Firſt-born make,
high over earth's Kings all!
28. Eternal grace I'll keep for Him,
—my cov'nant ſhall be ſure;

29.

29. His ſeed for evermore,—his Throne,
like heav'ns days ſhall endure:
30. His children, if they leave my law,
and from my judgments ſwerve;
31. -If they my ſtatutes ſhall prophane,
nor my commands obſerve:
32. Their ſin I'll viſit with the rod,
their guilt with ſtripes repay;
33. -But will not void my truth to Him,
nor take my grace away.
34. My cov'nant I will never break,
nor change my word will I;
35. -In holineſs I once have ſworn,
nor will to David lie:
36. His ſeed, and throne, ſhall, as the Sun,
before Me ever laſt;
37. Like to the perfect full-orb'd Moon!
-like heav'ns Bow, ſtabliſh'd faſt. S.
38. Yet haſt Thou caſt Him off, and loath'd!
—'gainſt thine Anointed frown'd:
39. Thy Servant's cov'nant render'd void;
—his crown trod to the ground:
40. Thou all his hedges haſt broke down;
his ſtrong holds down haſt torn;
41. To all who paſs, He is a ſpoil;
to neighbours near, a ſcorn;

42.

42. His en'mies right hand Thou haſt rais'd,
—made glad his en'mies all;
43. His ſword's edge turn'd, and helpleſs down
in battle made Him fall:
44. His glory bright Thou haſt put out,—
his Throne caſt to the ground;
45. His youth's days ſhorten'd, and with ſhame
haſt cover'd Him around! S.

46. How long, JEHOVAH! wilt Thou, thus,
ſtill hide thyſelf in ire?
How long ſhall thy indignant wrath
burn fiercely forth like fire?
47. Remember now, how ſhort a time,
I ſhall on earth remain;
Or, is it ſo, that thou all men
created haſt in vain?

48. Where is the man of might that lives,
and death ſhall never ſee?
And, from the grave's devouring pow'r,
who can his ſoul ſet free? S.
49. Thy former tender mercies, LORD!
where are they now?—Ah! where
Thy mercies ſure, which in thy truth
Thou didſt to David ſwear?

50. Mind, LORD! thy Servants much reproach;
—remember how the ſcorn

Of

Of all the mighty people, I
have in my boſom born:
51. -The ſcorn wherewith thy raging foes,
wherewith, by ſpite led on,
The ſteps, JEHOVAH! they reproach
of THINE ANOINTED ONE!

52. O bleſſed be JEHOVAH, now,
and ever bleſt be He,
From age to age, for evermore,
Amen!—So let it be!

THE

THE BOOK OF PSALMS.

PART FOURTH.

Beginning with PSAL. XC.—*Concluding with* PSAL. CVI.

PSALM XC.

LORD! Thou haſt been our Dwelling-Place,
in generations all;

2. Before the mountains were brought forth,
at thy Almighty call;
Ere ever Thou hadſt form'd the earth,
and ſpread the world abroad:
Thou LORD, from everlaſting, art
to everlaſting, GOD!

3. Down to deſtruction, at thy word,
Thou wretched man doſt turn,
And ſay'ſt, "Ye ſons of earthy man,
"back to your duſt return."

4. Becauſe a thouſand years appear
no more before thy ſight,
Than yeſterday, when it is paſt,
or, than a watch by night!

5. As with an overflowing flood,
Thou carry'ſt them away;
—They're like a ſleep when morning comes,
—like changing graſs are they:
6. At morn it buds, and flouriſhes;
but ſoon its beauty's o'er:—
At noon, it is at once cut down;
—it fades, and is no more!

7. Thus, by thine anger we're conſum'd,
—thy wrath doth us affright;
8. Our ſins thou ſet'ſt,—our ſecret ſins
before thy Preſence bright:
9. For all our days do, in thy wrath,
decline on to their end;
And, as a tale that hath been told,
our paſſing years we ſpend.

10. A ſpace of threeſcore years and ten,
we here in life remain,
Or, if by reaſon of more ſtrength,
to fourſcore ſome attain,
Yet is the ſtrength of ſuch old men,
but frailty, and decay;

For ſoon the thread of life is cut,
and then—we fly away!

11. Who know'th the power of thine ire?
12. —thy wrath is as thy fear!
O teach us, then, to mind our end,
while, yet, we ſojourn here;
To number ſo our days, that we
our hearts may ſtill apply
To learn thy Wiſdom, and thy Truth,
that we may live thereby.

13. JEHOVAH, turn!-how long ſhall thus
thine indignation rage?
Repent, LORD! for thy ſervants, now,
and let thy wrath aſſwage:
14. O, let us early filled with
thy precious mercy be,
That, all our days, we may be glad
and ſhout for joy in Thee!

15. According to the many days
we have affliction had,
And years that we have evil ſeen,
ſo, now, make Thou us glad.
16. O, let thy work of pow'r appear
thy ſervants face before;
And let thy glory ſhine upon
their children evermore.

17.

17. And let our LORD GOD's Excellence
for ever on us be;
And ſtabliſh Thou our work on us;—
—yea, ſtabliſh it ſhall He!

PSALM XCI.

HE, in THE HIGHEST's Secret Place,
who, favour'd, doth reſide,
Beneath th' Almighty's ſhadow hid,
in ſafety ſhall abide.

2. JEHOVAH ſtill, in ſtraits I ſaid,
my Refuge doth endure!
My Fortreſs, and my GOD, in whom
I ever truſt ſecure.—

3. And, ſurely, He ſhall keep Thee from
the ſubtle fowler's ſnare,
And from the noiſome peſtilence,
that direful ills doth bear:

4. His wings ſhall hide Thee!—let thy truſt
beneath his feathers be;
His faithfulneſs ſhall be a Shield,
and Buckler, unto thee.

5. No reaſon ſhalt Thou have to fear
for terrors of the night;

Nor, for the arrow, which doth fly
by day, while it is light;
6. Nor, for the direful peſtilence,
which doth in darkneſs walk;
Nor for the deadly plague, which doth
at noon-day, raging, ſtalk:

7. A thouſand at thy ſide ſhall fall,
at thy right hand ſhall lie
Ten thouſand ſlain;—but unto Thee
it ſhall not once come nigh:
8. A mere beholder only, Thou
ſhalt with thine eye-ſight be,
And ſhalt the retribution juſt
of all the wicked ſee!

9. Becauſe "JEHOVAH is alone
"my Refuge," Thou haſt ſaid;
And ever haſt THE HIGHEST, thus,
thine Habitation made;
10. No plague ſhall near thy dwelling come,
—no evil Thee befall;
11. For He, to keep Thee in thy ways,
ſhall charge his angels all:

12. They, in their hands, ſhall bear Thee up
with care, ſtill waiting on,
Leſt Thou thy foot, at any time,
ſhould'ſt daſh againſt a ſtone.

13.

13. The lion fierce, and ſerpent, Thou
down to the earth ſhalt tread;
The lurking lion trample down,
and bruiſe the Dragon's head!

14. Becauſe in Me He doth delight,
I'll reſcue Him from ſhame;
Yea, highly will I Him exalt
—for He hath known my Name:

15. Soon as He calls, I'll anſwer Him,
—I will be with Him, ſtill;
In trouble I'll deliver Him,
and glorify Him will:

16. With length of days, to his deſire,
He ſatisfy'd ſhall be;
And my complete ſalvation, I
will make his eyes to ſee!

PSALM XCII.

TO render to JEHOVAH thanks,
it is a comely thing;
And, to thy Name, O Thou MOST HIGH!
aloud in pſalms to ſing;

2. Thy tender mercy to proclaim,
when ſprings the morning light;

Thy faithfulneſs to celebrate,
with gladneſs, ev'ry night;

3. To tune the ten-ſtring'd inſtrument,
and pſaltry, to thy praiſe;
And, on the harp with ſolemn ſound,
loud grateful notes to raiſe!
4. For Thou, JEHOVAH! thro' thy work,
haſt me moſt joyful made;
And greatly will I triumph in
the deeds by Thee diſplay'd.
5. How grand, JEHOVAH, are thy works!
how deep thy ev'ry thought!
6. -The brutiſh man this doth not know;
—the fool diſcerns it not:
7. When, like the graſs, the wicked ſpring
and grow up in their place;
And, they who evil workers are,
do flouriſh all apace:

It is that they for ever may
to deſolation fall;
8. But Thou JEHOVAH! THE MOST HIGH
remain'ſt through ages all!
9. For lo, JEHOVAH! all thy foes,
lo! all the foes to Thee
Shall periſh;—they who evil work
ſhall diſſipated be:

10.
11.
12.
13.
14.
15.

10. But, like the pow'rful Unicorn's,
my horn Thou high ſhalt raiſe;
And crown'd with th' oil of gladneſs, I
ſhall live to length of days!
11. Mine eye ſhall, alſo, ſee its fill
on my oppreſſing foes;
Mine ear ſhall hear of vengeance due
on all who me oppoſe.—
12. The Righteous One ſhall, like the Palm,
in flouriſh ever be;
And, like the Leb'non Cedar, great
in glory grow ſhall He.
13. They who within JEHOVAH's Houſe
are planted by his grace,
Shall flouriſh all, within the Courts
of our GOD's Holy Place;
14. In hoary age, when others fade,
they fruit ſtill forth ſhall bring;
They ſhall be fat, and ever green,
and ever flouriſhing!
15. To ſhow JEHOVAH upright is,
-a Rock of Strength to me!
And He, from all unrighteouſneſs,
is altogether free.

PSALM

PSALM XCIII.

JEHOVAH reigneth, and is cloth'd
with majeſty moſt bright;
JEHOVAH hath array'd Himſelf,
and girt Him round with might:
The world eſtabliſh'd firmly is,
that it ſhall not depart;

2. Thy Throne, O LORD! is fix'd of old;
THOU, from eternal, ART!

3. The floods, JEHOVAH! lifted up,
the floods did lift their voice;
The floods did raiſe aloft their waves,
and make a foaming noiſe;

4. But ſtronger, in his place on high,
JEHOVAH is by far,
Than noiſe of many waters great,
or ſwell'd ſea-billows are.

5. Thy teſtimonies, ev'ry one,
in faithfulneſs excel;
And holineſs for ever, LORD,
thy Houſe becometh well!

PSALM

PSALM XCIV.

JEHOVAH! Thou to whom alone,
all vengeance doth belong;
O mighty GOD OF VENGEANCES,
ſhine forth, avenging wrong!

2. Lift up Thyſelf, Thou of the earth
the Sov'reign Judge who art;
And righteous retribution, now,
to all the proud impart.

3. How long, JEHOVAH!-how long ſhall
the wicked triumph thus?
4. The evil workers hard things ſpeak,
and prate, and boaſt 'gainſt us?
5. Thy people they, JEHOVAH! grind,
—thine heritage annoy;
6. The widow and the ſtranger ſlay,
—the orphans they deſtroy.

7. Yet ſay they, "-JAH this doth not ſee,
"nor JACOB's GOD diſcern:"—
8. Ye brutiſh people, underſtand;
ye fools, when will ye learn?
9. Shall He who plants the ear of man,
devoid of hearing be?
He who Himſelf did form the eye,
ſhall He not clearly ſee?

10. He, who the nations doth correct,
shall He not chaſten you?
Shall He who man doth knowledge teach,
Himſelf no knowledge ſhew?—
11. -JEHOVAH knows the thoughts of man,
that they are all moſt vain;
12. Bleſt is the man Thou chaſt'neſt, JAH!
and in thy law doſt train:
13. That, from the evil days, he may
ſafe reſpite have from Thee,
Until for thoſe who wicked are
the pit ſhall digged be:
14. Becauſe JEHOVAH never will
his people caſt away,
Nor leave his own inheritance
who on his mercy ſtay;
15. But Judgment, turning, ſhall the crown
to Righteouſneſs impart;
And gladly, then, ſhall follow it
all thoſe of upright heart!—
16. Who will riſe up on my behalf,
'gainſt thoſe that evil be?
'Gainſt thoſe that work iniquity,
who will ſtand up for me?
17. -Had not JEHOVAH, by his pow'r,
upheld me, ſtill, and ſtay'd;

In

In ſilence ſurely, then, my ſoul
had ſoon her dwelling made!
18. But, when I in my heart had ſaid,
" my foot doth ſlide away;"
Thy mercy, then, JEHOVAH! prov'd
my never-failing ſtay.
19. When multitudes of troubled thoughts
within my heart did roll;
Thy conſolations manifold,
did ſolace, then, my ſoul.
20. Shall e'er the Throne of wickedneſs
have fellowſhip with Thee,
Which under cover of the law
doth violence decree?
21. -In troops they run againſt the juſt,
and guiltleſs blood condemn;
22. But my Aſylum, and my Rock,
JEHOVAH is from them:
23. Their own ill He ſhall on them bring
—in their own ſin them ſlay:
-OUR GOD JEHOVAH, in their ſins,
ſhall take them clean away!—

PSALM

PSALM XCV.

COME, let us to JEHOVAH ſing,
with loud exulting voice;
In praiſe of our Salvation's Rock,
with ſhouts let us rejoice;

2. O let us to his Preſence haſte,
with voice of thankful praiſe;
And, with triumphant joy, to Him
ſweet pſalms harmonious raiſe!

3. For, 'bove all Gods, a Mighty GOD,
and KING, JEHOVAH is;

4. The earth's deeps all are in his hands,
the mountains ſtrength is His!

5. To Him the ſpacious ſea belongs;
and He the ſame did make;
The dry land, alſo, from his hand,
its form at firſt did take.

6. Come let us, proſtrate, worſhip Him,
and bow before Him all;
Down on our knees, before THE LORD
OUR MAKER, let us fall:

7. For He's our GOD!—the people we
who of his paſture feed;
The ſheep whom He, with gracious hand,
doth ſafely guide and lead.

8.

8. O hear his voice!-nor harden, now,
your hearts to diſobey,
As in the Provocation great,
as in Temptation's day;
9. When Me your fathers tempted, prov'd,
and all my works did ſee;
10. -Full forty years complete, that race
perverſely grieved me!
This people's heart, I ſaid then, errs!
my ways they do not know;
11. -So ſware in wrath, "They to my reſt
"ſhall ſurely never go."

PSALM XCVI.

A NEW ſong to JEHOVAH ſing!
all earth his praiſe expreſs;
2. With gladneſs to JEHOVAH ſing;
his Name for ever bleſs:
From day to day, the joyful news
of his ſalvation preach;
3. His glory 'mong the nations ſhow,
—to all, his wonders teach.
4. Becauſe JEHOVAH is moſt great,
and greatly prais'd to be;

Yea, highly 'bove all Gods beſide,
to be rever'd is He!

5. For, all the Gods the nations fear,
dumb idols only are:
But by JEHOVAH! Him alone,
the heav'ns created were.

6. High honour is before his Face,
and Majeſty divine;
Strength dwelleth in his Holy Place,
and Glory, there, doth ſhine!

7. O give ye to JEHOVAH, then,
all ye of ev'ry tribe,
Give to JEHOVAH glory, ſtill,
and mighty pow'r aſcribe;

8. The glory to JEHOVAH give
that his great Name demands;
With gladneſs enter ye his Courts,
—an off'ring in your hands:

9. In beauty of his Holineſs
JEHOVAH, there, adore;
-And let the earth, as travail-pain'd,
all tremble Him before.—

10. JEHOVAH REIGNS!-let this proclaim'd
among all nations be:
The world is fix'd, and ſhall not move;
—all juſtly judge ſhall He.

11. Let, then, the heav'ns above be glad,
and let the earth rejoice;
Let ſea, and all therein reſound,
and make a joyful noiſe;
12. Let fields exult, and ev'ry thing
that from the earth doth ſpring;
Let all the trees that fill the woods,
with ſhouts triumphant ſing;
13. Before JEHOVAH!-for He comes,
—to judge the earth comes He;
The world with juſtice, and, with truth,
the people judg'd ſhall be.

PSALM XCVII.

JEHOVAH Reigns!-let th' earth rejoice,
-The many iſles their joy make known!
2. Dark clouds ſurround Him—righteouſneſs
And judgment ſtabliſh firm his Throne:
3. Conſuming fire before Him goes,
And burns his foes up round about;
4. His lightnings lighten all the world,
The earth doth ſee, and ſhake throughout.
5. The hills, like wax, at ſight of GOD,
The earth's dread LORD! diſſolved be;

6. The heav'ns his righteouſneſs declare;
The people all his glory ſee!
7. Let image worſhippers be ſham'd,
All they in idols vain who boaſt;
HIM ONLY, worſhip all ye Gods,
Ye angels of the heav'nly hoſt.—
8. Mount Zion heard, and much rejoic'd,
Jehudah's daughters glad were made;
Becauſe thy righteous judgments, LORD!
Through all the earth are wide diſplay'd:
9. For Thou, JEHOVAH! art Moſt High,
Tranſcending all on earth that are;
Supremely High above all Gods,
Thou art exalted very far!
10. -Ye who JEHOVAH love, hate ill;
His ſaints ſouls ſafely keepeth He;
And from the wicked's cruel hand,
With mighty pow'r, doth ſet them free.
11. For Him that's righteous, light is ſown,
-A light that never ſhall depart;
And gladneſs, and exulting joy,
For all who upright are in heart.
12. Ye righteous, in JEHOVAH, joy;
And render thanks with one accord,
His ſpotleſs, peerleſs Holineſs,
To keep for ever on record!

PSALM

PSALM XCVIII.

O SING a new ſong to THE LORD,
for wonders He hath done;
His right hand, and his holy arm,
the victory hath won!

2. JEHOVAH, his ſalvation great
hath cauſed to be known;
His righteouſneſs He clearly hath
before the nations ſhown:

3. He mindful of his Grace and Truth,
to Iſr'el's Houſe hath been;
And earth's remoteſt ends have all
OUR GOD's ſalvation ſeen!

4. Shout to JEHOVAH, all the earth,
—ſhout with triumphant voice;
With joy, and exultation great,
ſing praiſes, and rejoice:

5. With harp, with harp, and voice of pſalm,
praiſe to JEHOVAH ſing;

6. With trumpets, cornets, gladly ſound
before THE LORD, THE KING!

7. Let ſeas, and all their fulneſs, roar,
—the world and dwellers there;

8. Let floods clap hands, and let the hills
together joy declare;

9. Before JEHOVAH!-for He comes,
—to judge the earth comes He;
The world with juſtice, and with truth,
the people judg'd ſhall be.

PSALM XCIX.

JEHOVAH, thron'd in pow'r, doth reign!
-Let all the people fear and quake;
He ſits between the Cherubims!
-Let all the earth be mov'd and ſhake.

2. JEHOVAH great in Zion is,
Supreme o'er all!-for all are His;

3. Thy great, dread Name, let them adore,
Becauſe thy Name moſt holy is!—

4. The King's Strength, alſo judgment loves!
Thou equity doſt ſtabliſh faſt;
And righteouſneſs, and judgment juſt,
In Jacob executed haſt.

5. Exalt OUR GOD JEHOVAH, then!
With fearful rev'rence worſhip ye,
Before the footſtool of his feet,
-Becauſe THE HOLY ONE is He.

6. On Him, of old, did Moſes call,
And Aaron, with his prieſts of fame,

And

And Samuel, too,-with all the reſt
Who call'd upon his holy Name:
They call'd, and GOD did anſwer them;
7. -He from the cloudy pillar ſpake;
His teſtimonies they obſerv'd,
His ordinance they did not break:
8. Thou, O OUR GOD JEHOVAH! didſt
A gracious anſwer ever make;
A PARD'NING GOD thou waſt to them!
-Yet on their deeds did'ſt vengeance take.
9. Exalt OUR GOD JEHOVAH, then,
And worſhip at his Holy Hill;
Becauſe OUR GOD JEHOVAH, doth
Abide, as ever, Holy, ſtill!

PSALM C.

SHOUT to JEHOVAH, all the earth,
with loud triumphant voice!
2. JEHOVAH ſerve with gladneſs great;
before Him, come, rejoice.
3. Know that JEHOVAH, He is GOD!
—He, not ourſelves, us made:
We are his people, ev'n the ſheep
within his paſture fed:

4. O enter, then, his gates, with thanks,
and to his Courts with praiſe;
Adore ye Him! and to his Name
glad ſongs of bleſſing raiſe:
5. Becauſe JEHOVAH's ever good,
his mercy is moſt ſure;
His truth, through generations all,
for ever doth endure!

PSALM C.

Another Verſion.

ALL people on the earth that dwell,
Shout to THE LORD with chearful voice;
2. JEHOVAH ſerve with gladneſs great,
O come before Him, and rejoice!
3. Know that JEHOVAH's GOD indeed!
We all are His,—He did us make;
We are his people,-we're his ſheep,
Who of his paſture do partake.
4. O enter, then, his gates with thanks,
Approach his courts with grateful praiſe;
To Him confeſſion freely make,
And bleſs his holy Name always.
5. Becauſe THE LORD our GOD is good,
His mercy is for ever ſure;

His

His faithfulneſs doth firmly ſtand,
And ſhall, from age to age, endure.

PSALM CI.

I MERCY will, and judgement, ſing!
—I'll ſing, O LORD! to Thee:
2. My way ſhall be immaculate!
—O haſte, and come to me.
I ſurely in my Houſe will walk
with pure, and perfect heart;
3. On ſin I will not lift mine eyes,
nor have with ſinners part:

The work of thoſe who turn aſide,
I hate, and off Me throw;
4. The falſe heart ſhall depart from Me;
—none evil will I know:
5. The ſecret ſland'rer of his friend,
exterminate will I;
The proud in heart I cannot bear,
nor him who looketh high:

6. Mine eyes are on the faithful ſet,
that they may dwell with Me;
He in the perfect way that walks,
he ſhall my ſervant be!

7.

7. The worker of deceitful guile,
in my Houſe ſhall not dwell;
Nor in my Preſence ſhall remain
the man who lies doth tell:

8. Yea, early, I will root out all
the wicked of the land,
That not an evil worker ſhall
within GOD's City ſtand!

PSALM CII.

JEHOVAH! hearken to my prayer,
and let my cry find grace;
2. In day of my affliction great,
hide not from me thy Face.
O hearken to me when I call!
to anſwer me make haſte:
3. -For as an hearth, my bones are burnt,
my days like ſmoke do waſte:

4. My heart within me ſmitten is,
and like the graſs doth fade;
-Through anguiſh wither'd!-ſo that I
forget to eat my bread:
5. By reaſon of my waſting groans,
to ſkin and bones I'm worn;

6. I'm like a mourning pelican
in wilderneſs forlorn;
I'm like an owl, that doth by night
within the deſerts moan;
7. Like ſparrow on the houſe-top left,
I watch—and watch alone!
8. My ſpiteful en'mies, all the day,
reproaches caſt on me;
And they who praiſe me to the face,
yet ſworn againſt me be:
9. For, aſhes I do eat as bread,
in my affliction deep;
And all my drink is mingled with
the bitter tears I weep:
10. Becauſe of thy indignant wrath,
—thine ire that burns amain;
For Thou, firſt lifting me on high,
haſt caſt me down again!
11. My days are like a fleeting ſhade,
which doth declining paſs;
And I am dry'd, and wither'd all,
like blaſted, faded graſs.
12. But THOU, JEHOVAH! ever ART,
and thy memorial ſure,
From age to age, for ever, doth
immutable endure.

13. Thou ſhalt ariſe, and mercy have
upon thy Zion yet!
-The time to favour her is come,
the time which Thou haſt ſet;
14. For lo! thy ſervants, in her ſtones
and rubbiſh, pleaſure take;
And, to the very duſt thereof,
bear favour for her ſake:

15. -Yea, and the heathen, yet, ſhall fear
JEHOVAH's holy Name;
And all the kings of all the earth
thy glory, and thy fame.—
16. When Zion, by JEHOVAH's hand,
built up again ſhall be,
In all his peerleſs Glory, then,
ſhine brightly forth ſhall He!

17. The prayer of the deſtitute,
who low and wretched lies,
With gracious ear He will regard;
nor will their pray'r deſpiſe.
18. Down to the lateſt ages, this
ſhall ſtand upon record;
And, JAH, by new Creations, thus,
ſhall ever be ador'd!

19. -For, from his Sanctuary's height
He down hath caſt his eye;

JE-

JEHOVAH, to the earth did look
from Heav'n, his Throne on high:

20. To hear the wretched pris'ners groans,
the ſons of death to raiſe;
21. In Zion to make known his Name,
in Salem all his praiſe:
22. When many people, by his word,
and kingdoms diſtant far,
To ſerve JEHOVAH, as their LORD,
in one all gather'd are!—

23. My ſtrength He weaken'd, and my days
He ſhorten'd in the way;
24. "My GOD,"-ſaid I,-"In midſt my days,
"O take me not away."
-Thy years through ages all endure!
25. Thou earth's foundations laid'ſt;
And by thy hands almighty pow'r,
the heav'ns Thou alſo mad'ſt:

26. They periſh ſhall; but Thou remain'ſt!
they garment-like all fade:
Thou as a veſture fold'ſt them up;
—and thus the change is made!
27. But THOU ſtill ART!-thy years ne'er fail;
28. thy ſervants ſons endure;
And in thy ſight, their ſeed, by Thee,
ſhall be eſtabliſh'd ſure.

PSALM CIII.

BLESS! bleſs JEHOVAH, O my ſoul!
and all my vital frame,
Be ſtirred up, with grateful praiſe,
to bleſs his holy Name.

2. Bleſs thou JEHOVAH, O my ſoul,
and not forgetful be
Of all the gracious bounteous gifts,
He hath beſtow'd on thee:

3. Who thy iniquities doth all
moſt graciouſly paſs o'er;
Who thy diſeaſes all doth heal,
and ſoundeſt health reſtore:

4. Who from the pit redeems thy life,
that thou may'ſt not go down;
Who thee, with loving kindneſs, doth
and tender mercies, crown:

5. Thy mouth, with ample ſtore of good,
who to the full doth fill;
That, as the eagle's age, thy youth
is freſh-renewed ſtill!

6. -JEHOVAH righteous judgement doth,
for all who are oppreſs'd;

7. To Moſes, He his ways,-his acts
to Iſr'el's ſons expreſs'd.

8. JEHOVAH full of pity is,
and grace in Him doth flow;
In mercy He moſt plenteous is,
and unto anger ſlow:
9. He will not evermore contend,
nor keep his anger ſtill;
10. He deals not with us as we ſin,
nor doth requite our ill;
11. For, as the heaven, in its height,
the earth ſurmounteth far;
So high to thoſe who do Him fear,
his tender mercies are!
12. As far as th' Eaſt is from the Weſt,
ſo far away hath He
Removed all our treſpaſſes,
—that they no more ſhall be!
13. Like as a father's bowels yearn
towards his children dear;
So doth JEHOVAH's pity yearn
to thoſe who do Him fear:
14. For He remembreth we are duſt;
our frame He well doth know:
15. -Frail man's like graſs!-he's like the flow'r,
that in the field doth blow:
16. For over it the wind doth paſs,
and it away is gone!

-And even ſo, he, in his place,
ſhall ſoon no more be known.
17. But unto thoſe who do Him fear,
GOD's mercy never ends;
Down to their children's children, ſtill,
his righteouſneſs extends:
18. To thoſe who do his cov'nant keep,
and do not from it ſwerve;
But mindful are of all his laws,
that they may them obſerve.—
19. JEHOVAH hath his Throne prepar'd,
firm in the heav'ns to ſtand;
And over all that being hath,
his Kingdom doth command.
20. JEHOVAH bleſs, ye Mighty ones,
his pow'rful angels all!
Who his commandment execute,
obedient to his call:
21. JEHOVAH bleſs and magnify,
ye glorious hoſts of His!
-His miniſters, fulfilling all
that his good pleaſure is:
22. Bleſs ye JEHOVAH, all his works,
his whole dominions o'er!
Bleſs thou JEHOVAH, O my ſoul,
for ever, evermore!

PSALM

PSALM CIV.

BLESS GOD my ſoul! O LORD my GOD,
Thou art exceeding great:
With honour, and with majeſty,
Thou clothed art in ſtate!—

2. -Himſelf, with light, as with a robe,
who covereth about!
And as a ſplendid Canopy,
the heav'ns wide-ſpreadeth out.

3. Who doth with waters, as with beams,
vault round his chambers high;
Makes clouds his chariot, and, like light,
on wings of wind doth fly!

4. Who doth his Angels ſpirits make,
his Miniſters a flame:

5. -Earth on its baſis He did found,
that nought ſhall move the ſame!

6. Thou didſt it cover with the deep,
as with a garment ſpread;
The waters 'bove the mountains ſtood,
'till Thou the word hadſt ſaid:

7. But, at the voice of thy rebuke,
then, ſwiftly, fly did they;
They, at thy thunder's dreadful voice,
did haſte them faſt away:

8. They, from the riſing Mountains high,
down, by the vales around,
Deſcended to the very place
which Thou for them didſt found:
9. A limit to them Thou did'ſt ſet,
—and bounded they remain;
Nor ſhall they ever more return,
to flood the earth again.—
10. HE, in the vales, between the hills,
the ſtreams to flow doth make;
11. -Theſe to all kind of beaſts give drink;
—their thirſt wild aſſes break:
12. By theſe, their little dwellings have
the winged birds of th' air,
Which 'mong the leafy branches ſit,
and ſweetly warble there.
13. The mountains, from his chambers high,
He wat'reth all, when dry'd;
The earth, with fruit of all thy works,
is fully ſatisfy'd!—
14. Graſs for the cattle makes He grow!
the herb for man to ſpring:
Yea, from the boſom of the earth,
He food to him doth bring;
15. And wine, that to the heart of man
doth cheerfulneſs impart;

And

And oil, that makes his face to ſhine;
and bread that ſtaffs man's heart!—
16. The high trees of JEHOVAH, fill'd
with native moiſture, ſtand;
The Cedars, which, on Leb'non, He
hath planted by his hand;
17. Among the ſpreading boughs of which,
the birds their neſts do make;
The fir-tree alſo, which the ſtork
doth for her dwelling take:
18. The lofty mountains for wild goats,
a place of refuge be;
The conies, wiſely, to the rocks,
do for their ſafety flee.—
19. HE made the Moon, that Man by it
the ſeaſons might diſcern;
From Him, the Sun his ſtated time
of going down, doth learn:
20. Thou mak'ſt it dark!-'tis night;-and now,
wild beaſts all creep abroad;
21. The lions young roar out for prey,
and ſeek their meat from GOD:
22. The Sun ariſeth!—home they flock,
and in their dens lie down;
23. MAN to his work, then, goeth forth,
'till Ev'n his labour crown!—

24. How manifold are all thy works,
JEHOVAH! our dread LORD!
In wiſdom Thou haſt made them all;
Earth's with thy riches ſtor'd.—

25. -And in this great capacious Sea,
lo! there, things creeping are,
And living creatures ſmall and great,
all number paſſing far!

26. There go the Ships!—there makeſt Thou
Leviathan to play!

27. Theſe all on Thee, for timely food,
depend from day to day.

28. Thou giveſt them!-they ev'ry one
receive their proper food;
Thine hand Thou open'ſt wide to all,
and they are fill'd with good:

29. Thou hid'ſt thy Face;-they troubled are:
their breath Thou tak'ſt away;
-They die, and, to their native duſt,
at once, return do they.

30. Thy quick'ning Spirit Thou ſend'ſt forth,
—and they created be;
And, then, the earth's decayed face
renewed is by Thee:

31. The glory of JEHOVAH, thus,
for ever is diſplay'd;

JE-

JEHOVAH, ſtill, rejoiceth in
the works his hands have made.

32. If otherwiſe,—and He but look'd,
the earth ſhould quake for fear;
If He the mountains touch'd,—they all
like ſmoke ſhould diſappear!

33. I to JEHOVAH, THE MOST HIGH,
will ſing as long's I live;
While I exiſt, I, to my GOD,
will thankful praiſes give:

34. Of Him my meditation ſhall
moſt pleaſant be to me;
Yea, in THE LORD JEHOVAH, I
exceeding glad will be!

35. Conſum'd be ſinners from the earth,
—the wicked be no more!
Bleſs thou JEHOVAH, O my ſoul;
—for ever, JAH adore!

PSALM CV.

O RENDER to JEHOVAH thanks,
and call upon his Name;

2. Show men his deeds; ſing ſongs, ſing pſalms,
his wonders all proclaim:

3. With triumph, in his holy Name,
exult, and glory ye;
Let all thoſe who JEHOVAH ſeek,
in heart moſt joyful be.

4. Seek ye JEHOVAH evermore;
his Strength divine ſeek ye:
Yea, let his Face, above all things,
your ſtedfaſt purſuit be.

5. His wonders, ſigns, and judgements all,
in glory that exceed,

6. Remember Jacob's ſons, his chos'n,
his ſervant Abrah'm's ſeed;

7. For He, whoſe Name JEHOVAH is,
HE is OUR GOD alone;
His judgements He through all the earth
hath cauſed to be known:

8. His cov'nant He remember'd hath,
—the word he did command,
That it to thouſand ages ſhould
eſtabliſh'd firmly ſtand:

9. The cov'nant He with Abrah'm ſtruck,
his oath to Iſaac made,

10. Which He to Jacob, down by law,
for greater ſurety laid;
To Iſr'el, thus, by cov'nant ſure,
for evermore to ſtand;

11.

11. Thus ſaying, " I, for heritage,
" will give thee Canaan's land:"
12. Though they but men in number few,
yea, very few, were then;
And did as ſtrangers in the land,
and ſojourners, remain.
13. From nation while to nation they,
without fix'd home, did go;
From kingdom when to kingdom ſtrange,
they wander'd to and fro;
14. He ſuffer'd none to do them wrong,
—with threats did kings diſarm!
15. " Thoſe my anointed touch ye not,
" nor do my prophets harm."
16. He call'd for famine on the land,
and brake the ſtaff of bread;
17. Yet, He before them ſent a Man,
by whom they ſhould be fed;
Ev'n Joſeph, whom a ſlave they'd ſold!
18. —his feet were fetter'd faſt;
19. He lay in ir'ns;-GOD's word him try'd,
'till His word came at laſt:
20. Then! ſent the King, and looſed him;
—the Prince did ſet him free;
21. Lord of his Houſe,—of all he had,
he made him Ruler be;

22.

22. That, at his pleaſure, he might bind
the princes of the land;
And make his wiſeſt ſenators
true wiſdom underſtand.
23. To Egypt, then, went Iſr'el down:
—in Ham's land Jacob ſtay'd;
24. Where ſtrong and num'rous 'bove their foes
his people ſoon He made.
25. By this He turn'd their hearts, that they
his people hated ſore;
And ſubtle plots againſt them laid;
and cruſh'd them more and more:
26. He ſent his ſervant Moſes forth,
and Aaron whom He choſe;
27. And they his ſigns and wonders ſhow'd
in Ham's land, 'mong their foes.
28. He darkneſs ſent, and made it dark;
—nought did Him diſobey:
29. Their waters all He turn'd to blood,
their fiſhes He did ſlay:
30. Frogs from their land guſh'd out, as ſpawn'd,
in chambers of their king;
31. His word did ſwarms of flies, and lice,
through all their borders bring:
32. For rain, He hail, and flaming fire,
throughout their land did ſend;

33. Their vines and fig-trees He did ſmite,
and all their coaſts trees rend:
34. He ſpake,—and caterpillars, then,
and locuſts, came with haſte!
35. Theſe, numberleſs, ate up each herb,
and laid their ground's fruit waſte:
36. Their firſt-born He throughout the land,
their ſtrength's chief glory, ſmote;
37. Their tribes, with gold and ſilver, forth,
without one feeble, brought—
38. Glad Egypt was, when they went thence!
for dread did on them light:
39. -He ſpread a cloud to ſhade by day,
a fire to guide by night:
40. They aſk'd-and then He ſent them quails;
with heav'n's bread gave ſupply!
41. The rock He open'd;—waters flow'd—
—a flood in deſerts dry!
42. For, on his holy promiſe, He,
and ſervant Abrah'm, thought:
43. With joy his people,—his elect
exulting, forth He brought!
44. The heathens land—their labour all,
He gave to them in ſtore,
To keep his ſtatutes, and his laws:
O praiſe JAH evermore!

PSALM CVI.

O SING ye thankful praiſe to GOD!
JEHOVAH's praiſe proclaim;
For He is good!—for, evermore,
his mercy laſts the ſame!

2. Who can JEHOVAH's pow'rs expreſs,
or ſpeak his praiſes due?

3. O bleſt are they who judgement keep,
who mercy ever do!

JEHOVAH! with thy grace to thine,
do Thou remember me;

4. O viſit me, and ſatisfy,
with thy ſalvation free:

5. That I may ſee thy choſen's good,
thy nation's joy partake;
And glory with thine heritage,
whom Thou moſt glad doſt make!

6. We, with our fathers, all have ſin'd;
—we, ſurely, ev'ry one,
Perverſe iniquity have wrought;
—we wickedly have done.

7. The mighty wonders wrought by Thee
in midſt of Egypt's land,
Our fathers, though they ſaw the ſame,
yet did not underſtand:

They

They thought not of thy mercies great
in number that excel;
But at the Sea, the Red-Sea, They
did grievouſly rebel.

8. Yet notwithſtanding, ſav'd He them,
—ſav'd for his own Name's ſake!
That He his pow'r almighty known
through all the earth might make.

9. The Red Sea, therefore, He rebuk'd,
—and it became dry land;
Through deeps, as through the wilderneſs,
they paſs'd at his command!

10. From hand of him who hated them,
his people He did ſave;
And from the en'mies cruel hand,
He them redemption gave.

11. The waters overwhelm'd their foes,
—there did not one remain:

12. His words they, then, did well believe,
and ſang his praiſes then!

13. But, ſoon again, they all his works
unthankfully forgot;
And, for his counſel's full diſplay,
with patience waited not:

14. But, in the deſert, luſted much,
impatient of controul;

15. And tempted God!-He gave their wiſh,
but leanneſs ſent their ſoul.—
16. 'Gainſt Moſes, alſo, in the camp,
their envy they did ſhow;
And Aaron, too, JEHOVAH's Saint,
who did before them go:
17. The earth her mouth, then, open'd wide,
and Dathan did devour;
And all Abiram's company,
did cover that ſame hour!
18. Among their congregation, too,
a fire was kindled then;
The hot conſuming flame whereof
burnt up thoſe wicked men—
19. Upon the mountain Horeb, they
an idol calf did frame;
Yea, they a molten image made,
and worſhipped the ſame:
20. And, thus, their GLORY, and their GOD,
moſt ſtupidly, did they
Change to the likeneſs of an ox,
that eateth graſs and hay!
21. TH' ALMIGHTY GOD they did forget,
who had their Saviour been;
Who great things had in Egypt done,
which their own eyes had ſeen;

22.

22. Yea, wonders in the land of Ham,
and fearful things had wrought,
When through the Red Sea, by his pow'r,
their armies all He brought!

23. -Then ſpake He of deſtroying them!
—but that He ſhould not ſlay,
His chos'n Moſes ſtop'd the breach,
and turn'd his wrath away.—

24. The pleaſant land they did deſpiſe,
nor did his word believe;

25. But, murmuring in their tents, did not
JEHOVAH's voice receive:

26. He, therefore, in the wilderneſs,
to ſlay them lift his hand;

27. 'Mong nations to o'erthrow their ſeed,
and fan them in the land.—

28. To Baal-peor, too, they clave,
(their error to complete);
The ſacrifices of the dead,
prophanely they did eat!

29. Thus, they, by their inventions ſtrange,
to wrath did Him provoke;
And therefore, ſuddenly, like fire,
the plague upon them broke:

30. Then, Phin'has roſe! and judgment did:
—ſo ceas'd the plague to rage;

31. And that, to him, for righteouſneſs,
ſhall ſtand from age to age.—

32. They at Meribah's waters, too,
did Him incenſed make;
And evil did enſue thereon,
to Moſes, for their ſake:

33. Becauſe they, there, his ſpirit meek
did bitterly provoke;
And, in his wrath, he with his lips,
words unadvis'dly ſpoke.

34. Nor, as JEHOVAH did command,
did they the nations ſlay;

35. But 'mong the heathen mingled ſtill,
and learn'd of them their way:

36. And ſerved, thus, their idols vain!
which to their ſnare did turn.—

37. -Their ſons and daughters, ſacrific'd
to Demons, they did burn:

38. In their own children's guiltleſs blood
their hands they did embrue,
Whom to the idols of Canaan
in ſacrifice they ſlew!
-Thus was the land defil'd with blood:

39. their works ſtain'd all their way;
And, with their own inventions vile,
a-whoring they did ſtray.

40.

40. JEHOVAH's wrath did therefore burn
against his people ſore;
Yea, ſo, that his own heritage
He did at laſt abhor:
41. He gave them to the heathen up—
their foes did them command;
42. Their adverſaries them oppreſs'd,
and cruſh'd with pow'rful hand.

43. Oft-times did He deliver them!
but, with their counſel vain,
They ſtill provok'd Him;—and for ſin,
were, thus, brought low again:
44. Yet, ever, when He heard their cry,
—in ſtraits when they Him ſought,
45. He look'd on their affliction, then,
and on his cov'nant thought:

According to his mercies great,
repent Himſelf did He;
46. And of their captive-leaders all,
He made them pity'd be.—
47. Save, LORD, our GOD! and gather us
all nations from among,
To bleſs and praiſe thy holy Name,
with glad triumphant ſong.

48. O, bleſt JEHOVAH, ISR'EL's GOD,
for ever, ever be!
And let the people ſay—Amen:
—all praiſe to JAH give ye!

THE BOOK OF PSALMS.

PART FIFTH.

Beginning with PSAL. CVII.—*Concluding with* PSAL. CL.

PSALM CVII.

SING to JEHOVAH thankful praiſe,
for ever good is He;
For, ſtill, his mercy doth endure,
and ſhall for ever be!
2. This let JEHOVAH's ranſom'd ſay,
3. whom He from th' en'mies hand,
Redeems from th' eaſt, weſt, north, and ſouth,
and brings from ev'ry land.—
4. In ſolitude, and deſert waſte,
bewilder'd all they ſtray;
And to a city of abode,
diſcover can no way:

5.

5. For hunger, and for thirſt, their ſouls
within them fainting be:
6. -In ſtraits, they to JEHOVAH cry;
—from ſtraits He ſets them free:
7. And by the right and certain way,
doth lead them forth, and guide;
'Till they, at laſt, a city reach,
where they at reſt abide.
8. O! that for all his goodneſs, then,
they would JEHOVAH praiſe,
And for the wonders He among
the ſons of men diſplays!
9. For He the thirſty-longing ſoul
doth amply ſatisfy;
And, to the full, the hungry ſoul
with goodneſs doth ſupply.—
10. They who, ſhut up in darkneſs deep,
in ſhade of death remain,
Whom ſore affliction ſtrongly binds,
and iron fetters chain;
11. Becauſe againſt the words of GOD
rebellion they have wrought;
And have THE HIGHEST's counſel all
contemn'd, and ſet at nought;
12. And, therefore, He with labour ſore,
their hearts hath, now, brought low;

They've

-They've ſtumbled in their way, and fal'n,
and none can help beſtow:

13. In ſtraits, theſe to JEHOVAH cry;
—from ſtraits He frees them then,
14. From darkneſs, and the ſhade of death!
and breaks their bands in twain.
15. O! that for all his goodneſs, then,
they would JEHOVAH praiſe,
And for the wonders He among
the ſons of men diſplays!
16. Becauſe the mighty gates of braſs
in pieces He doth break,
And doth the bars of iron ſtrong,
to fly aſunder make.—
17. Fools, for their treſpaſs, and their ſin,
in deep affliction lie;
18. Their ſoul abhors all ſort of food,
to death's gates they draw nigh:
19. In ſtraits, they to JEHOVAH call;
—from ſtraits He doth them ſave:
20. He ſends his word, and healeth them,
and brings them from the grave.
21. O! that for all his goodneſs, then,
they would JEHOVAH praiſe,
And for the wonders He among
the ſons of men diſplays!

22.

22. And let them offer off'rings meet,
—thanks to his bleſſed Name;
With ſhouting joy, declare his works,
and ſpread abroad his fame.—
23. They who in ſhips go down to ſea,
on ſeas who traffick do;
24. Theſe, in the deep, JEHOVAH's works,
and mighty wonders, view:
25. For He commands,—and forth, in haſte,
the ſtormy tempeſt flies;
And, then, the Sea, with rolling waves,
aloft doth, foaming, riſe:
26. They mount to Heav'n!—then, to the depths
at once deſcend again—
Their ſoul within them melts away
with terror, and with pain:
27. They're toſs'd about;—they reel as drunk;
and all their wiſdom ends!
28. —In ſtraits, they to JEHOVAH cry;
from ſtraits He reſcue ſends:
29. The ſtorm He changeth to a calm,
by his almighty will;
And, now, the waves which rag'd before,
are all ſerene and ſtill:
30. Then are they glad, becauſe at reſt,
and quiet now they be;

So,

So, to the haven He them brings,
which they deſir'd to ſee. —
31. O! that for all his goodneſs, then,
they would JEHOVAH praiſe,
And for the wonders He among
the ſons of men diſplays!
32. And let them, midſt the people met,
exalt his holy Name,
And, 'mong th' aſſembled elders there,
his praiſes all proclaim.—
33. HE rivers to a deſert turns,
and ſprings to arid lands;
34. -The good land, for its dwellers ſins,
to barrenneſs commands.
35. Again, the deſert into pools
of waters full He brings;
The land, parch'd up with thirſt before,
He turns to water-ſprings:
36. And, there, the hungry He doth ſet,
and makes to dwell in peace;
37. -They ſow the fields, and vineyards plant,
which yield them good increaſe:
38. He bleſſeth them;—they multiply;
their herds He leſs'neth not:
39. -Again, oppreſs'd with grief and care,
they very low are brought.

40.

40. On Princes He doth pour contempt;
—in deſerts makes them ſtray:
41. The Poor, from mis'ry rais'd, He makes
like flocks, in fam'lies ſtay!
42. The righteous ſhall the judgement ſee,
and triumph in the fame;
And all iniquity, abaſh'd,
ſhall ſtop her mouth for ſhame.
43. Who's wiſe, all theſe things to obſerve?
and who, O who are they
That will JEHOVAH's mercies all
with underſtanding weigh?

PSALM CVIII.

MY heart is fix'd;-I'll ſing, O GOD!
my glory ſhall ſing praiſe;
2. Awake, O pſalt'ry! 'wake my harp!
myſelf I'll early raiſe.
3. 'Mong people, 'mong the nations, GOD!
I'll ſing thy praiſes high;
4. For 'bove the heav'ns thy mercy's great,
thy truth doth reach the ſky.
5. Exalted high be Thou, O GOD!
above the heav'ns in height;

And, over all the earth abroad,
display thy glory bright!

6. That thoſe who thy beloved are
may all deliver'd be:
Save by thy right hand's mighty pow'r,
and anſwer make to me.

7. GOD, in his holineſs, hath ſaid,
—and his word ſhall not fail;

8. I will rejoice;—I'll Shechem part,
and mete out Succoth's vale:
The land of Gilead ſhall be mine;
Manaſſeh mine ſhall be;
Ephraim my head's ſtrength;—Judah, then,
ſhall give the law for me:

9. My waſhing-pot ſhall Moab be;
with ſcorn my ſhoe I'll throw
O'er Edom all;—o'er Paleſtine
in triumph I will go!

10. But who ſhall bring me, thus, within
the city fenc'd and ſtrong?
Who ſhall, to Edom's hoſtile land,
conduct me ſafe along?

11. Wilt not ev'n Thou, O GOD! who didſt
ere while reject us ſo?
Wilt not ev'n Thou, O GOD! ſtill forth
before our armies go?

12. From trouble O give Thou us help,
for vain is mortals aid;
13. Through GOD, we ſhall do valiantly,
for down our foes He'll tread.

PSALM CIX.

O THOU! the GOD of all my praiſe!
be not as deaf to me;
2. For mouths of wicked, guileful men,
againſt me open'd be:
With lying lips, they 'gainſt me ſpeak;
3. they compaſs me around
With words of hate, and 'gainſt me fight,
though they no cauſe have found:
4. Yea, for my love, they are my foes!
—but I to Thee do pray;
5. They ill for good, and hate for love,
do unto me repay.
6. -Set over him the Wicked One!
yea, cloſe at his right hand,
Let Satan, the malicious Foe,
permitted be to ſtand:
7. When judg'd, condemned let him be;
as ſin his prayer make:

8. Few be his days, and in his room
his charge another take:
9. Let Thou his children fatherleſs,
his wife a widow be;
10. His children from their places waſte,
as begging vagrants flee:
11. Let Thou th' unjuſt Extortioner,
catch all he hath away;
Of all for which he labour'd hath,
let ſtrangers make a prey:
12. Let him, and let his orphan ſeed
13. cut off unpity'd be;
Let all their names, in one ſhort age,
be blotted out by Thee.
14. His father's wickedneſs on him
let alſo GOD purſue;
And let not Thou his mother's ſin
be blotted from thy view:
15. Before JEHOVAH, let them be
all ſet, as in array,
That He their mem'ry from the earth
cut off for ever may!
16. -Becauſe he mercy, in his time,
to do remember'd not;
But vex'd the poor and needy one;
—the contrite's death he ſought.

17. As he in curſing pleaſure took,
ſo let it him befal;
And, as he bleſſing never lov'd,
ſo bleſs him not at all.

18. As curſing he like clothes put on,
ev'n ſo, let curſing, ſtill,
Like water through his bowels run,
—like oil his bones all fill:

19. Like to the cloak that cov'reth him,
ſo let it him inveſt;
And let it for a gridle be
to gird around his breaſt.—

20. Let this, as retribution juſt,
down from JEHOVAH fall
On thoſe who ſpeak againſt my ſoul;
—my adverſaries all!

21. But, for thy own Name's ſake, O LORD
JEHOVAH! do to me;
Becauſe thy tender mercy's good,
O hear, and ſet me free:

22. For poor and indigent I am,
—my heart is pierc'd throughout;

23. I paſs like a declining ſhade,
—like locuſts toſt about!

24. My knees, through faſting, feeble are;
my fleſh doth from me fade;

25. I'm their reproach;—when they me ſee,
they ſhake at me their head.

26. Help, O my GOD, JEHOVAH! help,
in mercy ſave Thou me:
27. Let them, JEHOVAH, know thy hand;
—that this is done by Thee!
28. Let them curſe on,—but O bleſs Thou,
—do Thou me ne'er forſake:
Let them riſe up, and be aſham'd;
but glad thy ſervant make.

29. Let all my enemies, with ſhame,
be clothed evermore;
Let their confuſion cover them
as with a mantle o'er.
30. But, as for me,-I'll with my mouth
JEHOVAH greatly praiſe;
And, midſt a joyful multitude,
to Him the ſong will raiſe!

31. For, at the right hand of the Poor
He ſtandeth ever nigh,
To ſave from thoſe who, without cauſe,
would doom his ſoul to die.

PSALM

PSALM CX.

THE LORD did ſay thus to my LORD,
Sit Thou at my right hand,
Till I thy foes a footſtool make,
whereon thy feet may ſtand.

2. JEHOVAH ſhall from Zion ſend
the ſceptre of thy might;
Rule Thou, 'midſt thy ſurrounding foes,
in all thy glory bright!

3. A willing people, in thy day
of pow'r, ſhall come to Thee,
In holy beauties!-from morn's womb,
thy youth like dew ſhall be.

4. JEHOVAH ſware, and from his oath
He never will depart;
" Of th' order of Melchizedeck,
" a Prieſt Thou ever art!"

5. The glorious and exalted LORD,
who ſits at thy right hand,
Shall, in his day of wrath, ſtrike through
kings that do Him withſtand.

6. Among the nations He ſhall judge,
and fill earth with the dead:
Of him who reigns o'er many lands,
He, then, ſhall wound the head.

7.

7. The brook that runneth in the way,
with drink ſhall Him ſupply;
And, therefore, He, in triumph great,
ſhall lift his head on high!

PSALM CX.

Another Verſion.

JEHOVAH to MY LORD did ſay,
Thron'd at my right hand, take thy ſeat,
Until I make thine en'mies all
A footſtool underneath thy feet.

2. JEHOVAH ſhall from Zion ſend,
The rod of thy all-pow'rful ſway;
Rule Thou in midſt of all thy foes,
And let all nations Thee obey.

3. Thy people, in thy day of pow'r,
Subdu'd by thy victorious grace,
Shall yield themſelves, as off'rings free,
Within the beauteous Holy Place!
From womb,—from morning of the day,
When Thou exalted thus ſhalt be,
The dew which mark'd Thee at thy birth,
Shall in its fulneſs reſt on Thee.

4. JEHOVAH plighted hath his oath,
Nor will repent of what He ſwore;

" Of

" Of th' order of Melchizedeck,
" Thou art a Prieſt for evermore."

5. THE LORD who at thy right hand ſits,
Enthron'd in pow'r and glory bright,
In day of his avenging wrath,
Shall kings, with dreadful ſlaughter, ſmite.

6. Among the nations He ſhall judge,
And fill all places with the ſlain;
He unto death, ſhall wound the head
Of him who o'er much land doth reign.

7. He, firſt, ſhall drink of ſorrows brook,
That deep acroſs the way doth lie;
And, then, for this, in triumph great,
Shall lift his bleſſed head on high!

PSALM CXI.

The fourth Alphabetical Pſalm.

Each Sentence or Semi-verſe, in the Original, beginning with one of the Letters of the Hebrew Alphabet, in its order.

O PRAISE ye JAH!-I from my heart,
to GOD will raiſe the ſong,
In ſecret meeting of the Juſt,
and midſt th' aſſembled throng.

2. The doings of JEHOVAH are
magnificent in might!
With diligence ſought out by all
who take in them delight.

3. His work moſt honourable is,
moſt glorious all, and pure!
And his untainted righteouſneſs
for ever doth endure.

4. His works of wonder He hath made
to be remember'd well;
In grace, and in compaſſion great,
JEHOVAH doth excel.

5. To thoſe who fear Him, meat He gives
as precious ſpoil to ſhare;
And, evermore, his cov'nant He
doth in his mem'ry bear.

6. Th' excelling power of his works
his people He did ſhow,
When He the heathen's heritage
upon them did beſtow.

7. His hand-works Truth and Judgment are!
—all his commands are ſure;

8. Made up of truth and righteouſneſs,
they evermore endure.

9. His people He redemption ſent;
—his cov'nant's fix'd with them:

Moſt

Moſt Holy and moſt Rev'rend is
his Venerable Name!

10. The fearing of JEHOVAH is,
the firſt of Wiſdom's ways;
Sound judgment's theirs who do his words;
—for ever laſts his praiſe.

PSALM CXII.

The fifth Alphabetical Pſalm.

Each Sentence or Semi-verſe, in the Original, beginning with one of the Letters of the Hebrew Alphabet, in its order, as in the immediately preceding Pſalm.

PRAISE! praiſe ye JAH!-O bleſt's the (Man
who doth JEHOVAH fear;
In his commandments who delights,
and holds them ever dear!

2. An offspring mighty in the earth
perpetuate ſhall He;
The upright's generation ſhall
for ever bleſſed be.

3. Great wealth, and riches, in his houſe
ſhall treaſur'd be in ſtore;

And

And his unſpotted righteouſneſs
endureth evermore.

4. Light to the righteous ſpringeth up,
when they in darkneſs be;
Compaſſionate, and merciful,
and juſt withal is He!

5. The good Man doth compaſſion ſhow,
and bountifully lend;
With judgment, He his matters all
ſhall order to the end:

6. Yea, nothing, ſurely, ever ſhall
by any means Him move;
The righteous Man's Memorial ſhall
to everlaſting prove.

7. When He ſhall evil tidings hear,
He ſhall not be afraid;
His heart is fix'd,-his confidence
is on JEHOVAH ſtay'd:

8. His heart eſtabliſh'd firmly is;—
afraid he ſhall not be,
Until, upon his en'mies all,
He his deſire ſhall ſee.

9. His bounty He diſperſed hath;
—the poor He hath ſupply'd;
His righteouſneſs doth ever laſt;
—his horn is glorify'd!

10.

10. The wicked this ſhall ſee, and fret;
and gnaſh their teeth ſhall they:
Yea, they ſhall pine, and all their hope
ſhall periſh quite away!

PSALM CXIII.

PRAISE JAH!-JEHOVAH's ſervants all,
JEHOVAH's Name adore;
2. O bleſſed be JEHOVAH's Name
from henceforth, evermore.
3. From riſing to the ſetting Sun,
GOD's Name is to be prais'd;
4. JEHOVAH's high 'bove nations all,
'bove heav'ns his glory's rais'd.
5. Who to JEHOVAH, thron'd on high,
to OUR GOD peer'd may be?
6. Himſelf who humbleth, things in heav'n,
and things on earth, to ſee!
7. He from the duſt doth raiſe the poor,
who very low did lie;
And from the dunghill, lifteth up
the needy one on high,
8. That He may greatly him exalt,
and ſet in royal ſtate,

With thoſe who mighty princes are,
—his peoples princes great.
9. The barren He in full Houſe ſets,
and maketh her to be
A joyful Mother, bearing ſons!
—JAH ever praiſed be.

PSALM CXIV.

WHEN Iſr'el out from Egypt came,
When Jacob's Houſe left barb'rous men,
2. His Sanctuary Judah was,
And Iſr'el his Dominion, then!
3. The Sea beheld, and fled away;
The river Jordan turn'd about;
4. The Mountains, frighten'd, leap'd like rams;
The Hills, like lambs, did ſhake throughout.
5. O Sea! why fleddeſt thou away?
Why didſt thou, Jordan, backward go?
6. Why leapt ye Mountains, like to rams?
Ye Hills, like lambs, why ſhook ye ſo?
7. -At preſence of JEHOVAH! thou,
O Earth, did'ſt tremble thus for fear;
-Before the Face of JACOB's GOD!
Who, then, in glory did appear;

8.

8. Who made the Rock become a lake,
That ſtreams of waters forth doth bring;
Yea, by his mighty pow'r, did make
The Rock of flint, a water-ſpring!

PSALM CXV.

NOT, O JEHOVAH! not to us;
—to THY NAME glory take,
For thy excelling Mercy free,
and for thy pure Truths' ſake.

2. O, wherefore ſhould the heathen ſay,
where is their God now gone?

3. -But OUR GOD in the Heavens is;
what pleas'd Him, He hath done!

4. Their idols ſilver are, and gold,
—all they mens hand-work be;

5. A mouth they have, but do not ſpeak;
eyes, but they do not ſee;

6. Ears have they, but they do not hear;
—their noſes ſavour not;

7. Their hands and feet, nor feel, nor walk;
—no ſound is in their throat:

8. And, like to them, ſo, ſurely, are
all they who do them make;

Yea, ev'ry one, who doth to ſuch,
for confidence betake.

9. O Iſr'el! on JEHOVAH, ſtill,
do thou thy truſt repoſe:
-He is their all-ſufficient Help,
and Shield from all their foes!

10. Upon JEHOVAH, Aaron's Houſe!
do thou thy truſt repoſe:
-He is their all-ſufficient Help,
and Shield from all their foes!

11. Ye who JEHOVAH fear, and ſerve!
on Him your truſt repoſe:
-He is their all-ſufficient Help,
and Shield from all their foes!

12. JEHOVAH hath remember'd us,
and He will bleſs us, ſtill;
The Houſe of Iſr'el He will bleſs;
bleſs Aaron's Houſe He will:

13. All thoſe who fear JEHOVAH, He
will bleſs both great and ſmall;

14. JEHOVAH, bleſſing, will you bleſs,
you, and your children all.

15. Ye bleſſed of JEHOVAH are,
who heav'n and earth did plan!

16. The heav'n of heav'ns JEHOVAH's are,
and th' earth—his gift to man.

17.

17. The dead, and ſilenc'd, praiſe not JAH;
but we will JAH adore,
From henceforth, and through ages all:
—O praiſe JAH evermore!

PSALM CXVI.

I LOVE JEHOVAH! for my voice
and prayer He did hear;
2. When I, in days of trouble, call'd,
He bow'd to me his ear.
3. The pangs,-the travail-pangs of death,
encompaſs'd me around;
The pains of hell took hold on me,
—I grief and anguiſh found.
4. Upon JEHOVAH's mighty Name,
for help, then, called I;
" JEHOVAH! reſcue Thou my ſoul,
" O hearken to my cry."—
5. JEHOVAH gracious is, and juſt;
—with OUR GOD mercies be;
6. JEHOVAH ſafe preſerves the meek,
—when low, He helped me.
7. Return, now, O my ſoul, in peace,
to thy own quiet reſt;

For, bounteouſly, JEHOVAH hath
his grace to thee expreſt!
8. For, my diſtreſſed ſoul from death
deliver'd was by Thee;
Thou didſt my mourning eyes from tears,
my feet from falling free:

9. -From ev'ry evil, Thou to me
doſt full ſalvation give;
And I'll before JEHOVAH walk,
in land of thoſe who live!—
10. I ſure-believ'd, and therefore ſpake;
affliction great I bare:
11. I ſaid, while I did haſte away,
" Mankind all liars are!"

12. What to JEHOVAH can I give?
—my gratitude how ſhow,
For all the gracious bounteous gifts
He doth on me beſtow?
13. I'll of ſalvation take the cup,
and on GOD's Name will call;
14. My vows to GOD, I, now, will pay,
before his people all!

15. Moſt precious in JEHOVAH's ſight,
and, unto Him, moſt dear,
The death of all his people is;
—his ſaints who do Him fear.

16.

16. JEHOVAH, I thy ſervant am,
—thy ſervant prov'd, and try'd;
The ſon of thine own Hand-maid, LORD!
—my bonds thou haſt unty'd!

17. Thank-off'rings I will offer Thee;
—I on GOD's Name will call:
18. My vows I'll, now, JEHOVAH pay
before his people all:
19. Within JEHOVAH's Hallow'd Courts,
within the midſt of Thee
O thou Jerus'lem, where He dwells!
—JAH ever praiſed be!

PSALM CXVII.

ALL ye nations! ſongs now raiſe,
Triumph in JEHOVAH's praiſe;
All ye people! Him adore,
Bleſs and praiſe Him, evermore:
2. For to us, with pow'r divine,
Grandly doth his Mercy ſhine;
And JEHOVAH's Truth moſt pure
Doth eternally endure!
Hallelujah.

PSALM CXVII.

Another Verſion.

YE nations all! JEHOVAH praiſe;
Him all ye people, HIM adore;
2. For, great his Grace to us-ward is;
His Truth endures for evermore!
Hallelujah.

PSALM CXVIII.

O PRAISE JEHOVAH! for He's good,
His mercy ever doth endure;
2. Let thoſe of Iſr'el all, ſay, now,
His mercy ever doth endure;
3. Now, let the Houſe of Aaron ſay,
His mercy ever doth endure;
4. Let all who fear JEHOVAH ſay,
His mercy ever doth endure.
5. In my diſtreſs, I call'd on JAH,
And JAH did hearken to my cry:
He brought me to a ſpacious place;
-From trouble ſet me ſafe on high!
6. JEHOVAH's for me!-I'll not fear:
-What's all that man can do to me?

7.

7. JEHOVAH with my Helpers ſtands,
-Mine eyes my haters end ſhall ſee.

8. 'Tis better to depend on GOD,
Than truſt in man of frail eſtate;
9. 'Tis better to depend on GOD,
Than truſt in princes high and great!
10. The nations all did compaſs me,
To perſecute me, and annoy;
But in JEHOVAH's holy Name,
I will them utterly deſtroy.

11. They compaſs'd me,-they compaſs'd me,
With pow'r combin'd on me to fall;
But, in JEHOVAH's holy Name
—I will exterminate them all.
12. They compaſs'd me about as bees;
-They're quench'd like thorns ſhort-living flame:
For by the root, I'll cut them off,
Confiding in JEHOVAH's Name.—

13. Sore haſt thou thruſt, that I might fall!
But, ſtill, JEHOVAH was my Shield;
14. JAH is my Mighty Strength, and Song,
And doth me full ſalvation yield.
15. Hark! in the Juſt's abodes, the cry
Of joy, and of ſalvation won!
" The right hand of JEHOVAH hath
" Amazing deeds of valour done!"

16.

16. " The right hand of JEHOVAH is
" Exalted now!" they loudly cry:
" -The right hand of JEHOVAH hath
" Achieved feats of valour high!"
17. -I ſhall not die! but live, and ſhow
The works which JAH performed hath;
18. Chaſtiſing, JAH hath chaſten'd me,
But hath not giv'n me o'er to death.

19. Unfold the gates of righteouſneſs,
That in, by them, I enter may;
Triumphant to the Holy Place,
And all JAH's praiſes there diſplay!
20. This is JEHOVAH's Gate, by which
The righteous all ſhall enter in:
21. I'll praiſe Thee, for Thou haſt me heard,
And haſt my full ſalvation been.

22. That Stone is made the corner's Head,
Which blinded builders did deſpiſe;
23. This of JEHOVAH's doing is,
And marv'lous ever in our eyes!
24. This is the day JEHOVAH made;
—In it we'll joy with jubilee!
25. Hoſanna!—now, JEHOVAH ſave!
JEHOVAH, now propitious be!

26. Bleſt in JEHOVAH's Name be He
Who comes with mighty pow'r to ſave;

We

We from within JEHOVAH's Houſe
In his great Name you bleſſed have.
27. THE GOD JEHOVAH forth hath ſhin'd!
—A feſtive day now celebrate,
With branches thick ſtrown all the way,
To th' altars horns, with gladneſs great!
28. Thou art my GOD!-I'll Thee exalt;
My only GOD!-I'll Thee adore;
29. O bleſs JEHOVAH! for He's good,
—His mercy laſts for evermore.

PSALM CXIX.

The Sixth Alphabetical Pſalm.

Called by the Jews, *The Great Alphabet;* containing, in the Original, an equal number of *Ogdoads* (i. e. Sections compos'd of eight verſes) with the number of Letters in the Hebrew Alphabet; *each Ogdoad or Section, and every verſe of that Section,* beginning with one of thoſe Letters in their order.

SECT. I.

O BLESSED are the undefil'd
and perfect in the way,
Who in JEHOVAH's holy law
do walk, and do not ſtray.

2.

2. Bleſt they, his teſtimonies all
who ſtedfaſtly obſerve,
Who Him with all their heart do ſeek,
and Him alone do ſerve! 10.

3. Theſe do not ſin;—but, fearing GOD,
in all his ways walk they: 11.

4. -Thou haſt commandment giv'n to us,
thy precepts to obey. 12.

5. O! that thy ſtatutes to obſerve
Thou would'ſt my ways direct; 13.

6. Then ſhall I not be ſham'd, when I
all thy commands reſpect. 14.

7. Then, I, with uprightneſs of heart,
will celebrate thy praiſe, 15.
When I thy judgments ſhall have learn'd,
and all thy righteous ways!

8. I, to thy ſtatutes ev'ry one,
moſt earneſt heed will take; 16.
O do not Thou, then, utterly,
thy ſervant, LORD! forſake.

SECT. II.

9. By what means ſhall a young man learn
to purify his way? 17.
If he, according to thy word,
thereto attention pay.

10. Unfeignedly I have Thee ſought,
with all my ſoul and heart;
O let me never from the path
of thy commands depart.

11. Thy word I in my heart have hid,
that I offend not Thee;

12. JEHOVAH, O Thou BLESSED ONE!
thy ſtatutes teach Thou me.

13. The judgments of thy mouth each one,
my lips declared have;

14. More joy, thy teſtimonies way,
than riches all, me gave.

15. I will thy holy precepts, ſtill,
my meditation make;
And, evermore, to all thy ways
moſt watchful heed will take.

16. Upon thy ſtatutes, my delight
ſhall conſtantly be ſet;
And, by thy grace, I never will
thy faithful word forget.

SECT. III.

17. To me thy Servant, in thy grace,
deal bountifully, LORD!
That, by thy favour, I may live,
and may obſerve thy word:

18. Unveil mine eyes, that of thy law
the wonders I may ſee;
19. I am a ſtranger on the earth,
hide not thy laws from me.

20. My ſoul within me breaks, and faints,
through vehement deſire,
Wherewith, to learn thy judgments juſt,
it ever doth aſpire.
21. Thou haſt rebuk'd the curſed proud,
from thy commands who ſwerve;
22. Reproach and ſhame remove from me,
for I thy laws obſerve.

23. Againſt me Princes ſat, and ſpake,
in ſolemn council met;
But I thy Servant, all my thoughts
upon thy ſtatutes ſet.
24. My comfort, and my heart's delight,
thy teſtimonies be;
And they, in all my doubts and fears,
are Counſellors to me!

SECT. IV.

25. My ſoul faſt cleaveth to the duſt;
revive me by thy word:
26. My ways I ſhow'd, and me Thou heard'ſt,
teach me thy ſtatutes, LORD!

27.

27. The way thy precepts pure approve,
O cauſe Thou me to know,
That I thy wonders may abroad
with underſtanding ſhow.

28. My ſoul within me melts away,
through heavineſs and grief;
According to thy faithful word,
give ſtrength, and ſend relief.

29. O let the way of falſhood, far
removed from me be,
And, graciouſly, thy holy law
communicate to me.

30. I of the way of faithfulneſs,
determin'd choice have made;
Thy righteous judgments, ev'ry one,
before me I have laid:

31. LORD! ſhame me not, for I have kept
thy teſtimonies faſt;

32. I'll run thy precepts way, when Thou
my heart enlarged haſt.

SECT. V.

33. O teach, JEHOVAH! unto me
thy ſtatutes perfect way,
That I obſerve it to the end,
inviolably may.

34. Inſtruct me, and I'll keep thy law,
and never from it ſwerve;
Yea, watchfully, I will the ſame
with all my heart obſerve.

35. Lead me in thy commandments path,
for I therein delight;

36. O teach my heart, from av'rice wean'd,
thy teſtimonies right.

37. Avert mine eyes from vanity,
and fix them upon Thee;
And in thy good and holy way,
be pleas'd to quicken me.

38. Confirm to me thy gracious word
which I did gladly hear,
To me, who am thy Servant, LORD!
devoted to thy fear.

39. Turn Thou away my fear'd reproach,
for good thy judgments be:

40. Lo! for thy precepts I have long'd;
in juſtice quicken me.

SECT. VI.

41. LET thy ſweet mercies, alſo, come
and viſit me, O LORD!
And thy ſalvation grant to me,
according to thy word:

42.

42. So ſhall I have wherewith I may
return an anſwer juſt,
To him who now reproacheth me,
that in thy word I truſt.

43. O take not quite from out my mouth
the word of truth divine;
For, on thy righteous judgments, I
with ſtedfaſt hope recline.

44. -Yea, and I ever, ever will
to all thy law adhere;

45. I've ſought thy precepts, and will walk
at large from ev'ry fear!

46. I'll ſpeak to Kings, and not be ſham'd,
thy teſtimonies right;

47. And thy commandments which I've lov'd,
ſhall, ſtill, be my delight.

48. To thy commandments which I've lov'd,
I will lift up my hands;
And, evermore, will meditate
on thoſe thy dear commands!

SECT. VII.

49. REMEMBER, to thy Servant, LORD!
thy own moſt faithful word,
In which a ſolid ground of hope
Thou did'ſt to me afford.

50. In my humiliation all,
hence doth my comfort flow;
For, this thy word doth quicken me,
when I am laid moſt low.

51. The proud, puff'd up with wealth and eaſe,
did greatly me deride;
But I, from thy moſt holy law
did never turn aſide.

52. I thought upon thy judgments, LORD!
which Thou of old didſt found;
And, hence, in my affliction great,
my comforts did abound.

53. Dread ſeized me, for wicked men,
who did thy law forſake;

54. I, in my houſe of pilgrimage,
my ſongs thy ſtatutes make.

55. I thought by night, LORD! on thy Name,
nor from thy law did ſwerve;

56. Yea, this I ever had—that I
thy precepts did obſerve.

SECT. VIII.

57. JEHOVAH! Thou my Portion art,
and ever doſt remain;
Hence, have I ſaid, that I thy word
will ſacredly maintain.

58.

58. With all my heart, I did entreat
thy Face, and favour free;
According to thy gracious word,
be merciful to me.

59. I thought upon my former ways,
and did my life well try;
And, to thy teſtimonies pure
my feet then turned I.

60. I did not, as the ſlothful do,
long linger, and delay;
But, haſtily, prepar'd myſelf,
thy precepts to obey.

61. Bands of the wicked have me robb'd,
yet I thy law ne'er brake;

62. -I'll riſe at midnight, Thee to praiſe,
for thy juſt judgments ſake.

63. A ſure companion I'm of all
who fearers are of Thee;

64. Thy mercy, LORD, doth fill the earth!
thy ſtatutes teach Thou me.

SECT. IX.

65. MUCH good, JEHOVAH! from thy hand,
thy Servant hath receiv'd;

66. True knowledge teach me, for I have
in thy commands believ'd.

67. Ere I afflicted was, I ſtray'd;
but now I keep thy word:
68. Both good Thou art, and good Thou doſt;
teach me thy ſtatutes, LORD!

69. The proud, in their malignant ſpite,
have 'gainſt me forg'd a lie;
But I thy precepts to obſerve,
do all my heart apply.
70. Their hearts, like greaſe, have waxed groſs,
and thy commandments ſlight;
But I, in thy moſt holy law
place my ſupreme delight!

71. 'Tis good for me that I have born
thy ſore-afflicting hand,
That I thy holy ſtatutes all
might fully underſtand.
72. The law proceeding from thy mouth,
more precious is to me,
Than many thouſands, multiply'd,
of gold, and ſilver be!

SECT. X.

73. THY hands have made and faſhion'd me;
O make me underſtand!
That I may learn, and may obſerve
all things Thou doſt command.

74. So they who fear Thee, ſhall be glad,
when they ſhall me perceive;
Becauſe, with firm unſhaken hope,
I in thy word believe!

75. That all thy judgments are moſt juſt,
I now, JEHOVAH! ſee;
And that in truth, and faithfulneſs,
Thou haſt afflicted me.

76. O, for thy Servant's comfort, ſend
thy mercies from above!

77. -Thy promis'd grace! that I may live;
for I thy law do love.

78. Let all the proud be fill'd with ſhame;
for they, without a cauſe,
Have treach'rouſly my ruin ſought;
—but I muſe on thy laws.

79. Thoſe who thy teſtimonies know,
and fear Thee, turn to me;

80. Sound in thy ſtatutes make my heart,
that ſham'd I may not be.

SECT. XI.

81. MY ſoul for thy ſalvation faints;
—I on thy word attend;

82. Mine eyes do fail for this thy word;
—when wilt Thou comfort ſend?

83. For, like a bottle I'm become,
that in the ſmoke is ſet;
All black and parch'd with grief!-yet I
thy ſtatutes ne'er forget.

84. How many are thy Servant's days?
—when wilt Thou judgment do
Againſt the wicked, vi'lent men,
who me with ſpite purſue?

85. The proud have digged pits for me,
repugnant to thy laws;

86. For thy true laws ſake, help Thou me,
purſu'd without a cauſe.

87. -They ſo conſum'd me, that on earth,
my life they ſcarce did leave!
Thy precepts yet forſook I not,
but cloſe to them did cleave.

88. O, in thy mercy, quicken me,
and from my foes preſerve;
The teſtimonies of thy mouth,
that I may, ſtill, obſerve.

SECT. XII.

89. THY word, JEHOVAH! ever ſtands
in heav'n eſtabliſh'd ſure;

90. Thy faithfulneſs, through ages all,
for ever doth endure.

The

The earth irrevocably faſt,
abides as fix'd by Thee;
91. All ſtand this day as Thou ordain'dſt,
for all thy ſervants be!

92. Unleſs my ſoul, in thy lov'd law,
ſupreme delight had found;
Then, verily, I periſh'd had,
my grief did ſo abound!
93. Thy precepts I will ne'er forget,
for life to me they brought;
94. Lo, I am Thine! O ſave Thou me,
for I've thy precepts ſought.

95. The wicked have laid wait for me,
that they might me deſtroy;
But, ſtill, thy teſtimonies true
do all my thoughts employ.
96. Of all that is perfection call'd,
I've ſeen, O LORD! the end;
But thy command's exceeding broad!
—who can it comprehend?

SECT. XIII.

97. O HOW I love thy holy law!
—it fills my ſoul all day;
98. Thou mak'ſt me wiſer than my foes,
thy laws ſo with me ſtay.

99. More underſtanding I poſſeſs
than all my teachers far;
Becauſe, my meditation cloſe,
thy teſtimonies are.

100. In ſapient knowledge, I excel
thoſe who the Ancients be;
Becauſe thy precepts I obſerve,
—and theſe are guides to me.

101. My feet from ev'ry evil way
I've ſtay'd, to keep thy word;

102. -I have not from thy judgments ſwerv'd;
for Thou haſt taught me, LORD!

103. O how delicious to my taſte,
are all the words from Thee!
Yea, more than honey to my mouth,
they far, far ſweeter be!

104. True underſtanding unto me
thy precepts pure impart;
And, therefore, ev'ry way that's falſe,
I hate with all my heart.

SECT. XIV.

105. THY word is to my feet a lamp,
and to my path a light;

106. I've ſworn, and will perform my oath,
to keep thy judgments right.

107. In deep affliction I'm o'erwhelm'd,
revive Thou me, O LORD!
According to the promiſe made
in thy all-faithful word.

108. The free-will off'rings of my mouth
accept, I Thee beſeech;
And ſtill, JEHOVAH! unto me
thy righteous judgments teach.

109. My ſoul is ever in my hand!
—yet I thy law ne'er ſlight,

110. Nor, through the wicked's ſubtle ſnare,
err from thy precepts right.

111. I, of thy teſtimonies, have
above all things made choice,
As my eternal heritage,
for they my heart rejoice.

112. My heart I to thy ſtatutes all
have moulded to attend,
That I, inviolated, may
obſerve them to the end.

SECT. XV.

113. I hate all thoughts of vanity,
but thy law love, O LORD!

114. Thou art my Shield and Hiding-place;
—my hope is in thy word.

115. All ye who evil doers are,
depart from me away,
For I my GOD's commandments have
determin'd to obey.

116. According to thy faithful word,
uphold and ſtabliſh me,
That I may live, and of my hope
aſhamed may not be.

117. Uphold me, and I ſhall be ſafe,
preſerved by thy might,
And will thy ſtatutes ever make
my care, and my delight.

118. Thou tread'ſt down thoſe who break thy (laws;
-their falſe hopes them deceive!

119. Thou throw'ſt the wicked out as droſs:-
-hence to thy Truths I cleave.

120. For dread of Thee, my very fleſh
doth tremble, all-diſmay'd;
And of thy awful judgments, LORD!
my ſoul is much afraid.

SECT. XVI.

121. I judgment have, and juſtice, done
to ev'ry one aright;
O do not, therefore, give me up
to my oppreſſors ſpite.

122.

122. Do Thou, for never-failing good,
thy Servant's ſurety be;
And let not my contemptuous foes
oppreſſion lay on me.

123. Mine eyes for thy ſalvation fail,
and for thy righteous word;
124. In mercy with thy Servant deal,
—teach me thy ſtatutes, LORD!
125. I am the Servant of thy will;
do Thou inſtruct me ſo,
That I thy teſtimonies all,
may in perfection know.

126. 'Tis time that Thou, JEHOVAH! work,
and cauſe thy glory ſhine;
For they, by their traditions vain,
make void thy law divine!
127. And therefore love I thy commands
'bove gold, the gold moſt pure;
128. Thy precepts all, hold all moſt right,
and each falſe way abjure.

SECT. XVII.

129. THY teſtimonies marv'lous are!
hence doth my ſoul them prize:
130. The entrance of thy word gives light;
—it makes the ſimple wiſe.

131. My mouth I open'd unto Thee,
and panted with deſire;
While, after thy commandments all,
I, longing, did aſpire.

132. O turn to me thy Countenance,
and gracious be to me,
As Thou, to thoſe who love thy Name,
art ever wont to be.

133. Direct my footſteps in thy word,
and let them firm remain;
Let no iniquity o'er me
dominion ere obtain.

134. From man's oppreſſion reſcue me,
thy precepts to obey;

135. Thy Face make on thy Servant ſhine,
—teach me thy ſtatutes way.

136. My eyes with ſtreams of waters flow'd,
when I the wicked ſaw
Run on in ſin with greedineſs,
regardleſs of thy law!

SECT. XVIII.

137. JEHOVAH! Thou all-righteous art,
—thy judgments juſt and pure!

138. The teſtimonies Thou command'ſt,
moſt faithful are, and ſure.

139. My zeal for Thee conſum'd me hath;
because my impious foes
Thy holy words forgotten have,
and thy commands oppoſe.

140. Thy word's moſt pure, and fix'd on it
thy Servant's love is ſet;
141. I'm ſmall, and much deſpis'd, yet I
thy precepts ne'er forget.
142. Thy righteouſneſs, is righteouſneſs
which ever doth endure;
Thy holy law is Truth itſelf,
—thy ev'ry word moſt pure.

143. Diſtreſs and anguiſh have me found;
yet, in my trouble ſore,
Thy juſt commandments my delight
continue evermore.
144. Eternal righteouſneſs, and life,
thy teſtimonies be;
O grant me them to underſtand,
and I will live to Thee!

SECT. XIX.

145. I, with my whole heart, cry'd to Thee,
in my affliction deep;
JEHOVAH! hear, and anſwer me,
and I'll thy ſtatutes keep.

146. Save me! I cry'd, and I will keep
thy teſtimonies juſt;
147. My cry did morning's dawn prevent;
—I on thy word did truſt.

148. My waking eyes prevented have
the watches of the night;
That I upon thy bleſſed word,
might ponder with delight.
149. O, in thy mercy, hear my voice,
when I do call on Thee;
According to thy judgment juſt,
JEHOVAH! quicken me.

150. They who ſeek miſchief, near me draw;
—they from thy law are far!
151. But thou, JEHOVAH! nigh me art,
and truth thy laws all are!
152. This, of thy teſtimonies all,
of old I've known as ſure,
-That Thou haſt firmly founded them,
for ever to endure.

SECT. XX.

153. MY deep humiliation ſee,
and ſpeedy reſcue ſend;
For, I to thy moſt holy law,
forget not to attend.

154.

154. For thy word's ſake, defend, redeem,
and quicken me with might:
155. -Salvation's from the wicked far,
for they thy ſtatutes ſlight.

156. JEHOVAH! manifold and great
thy tender mercies be;
According to thy judgments juſt,
O do Thou quicken me.
157. My perſecutors many are,
and foes 'gainſt me combin'd;
Yet, from thy teſtimonies true,
I never have declin'd.

158. The violators of thy word
I grieved was to ſee;—
159. JEHOVAH! I thy precepts love,
in mercy quicken me.
160. The ſum of all thy word is Truth,
moſt permanent and ſure;
Thy righteous judgments, ev'ry one,
for evermore endure.

SECT. XXI.

161. THE Princes did me perſecute,
although no cauſe they ſaw;
But, ſtill, of thy moſt holy word,
my heart doth ſtand in awe:

162. I o'er thy word rejoice, as one
who findeth ſpoil in ſtore;
163. I love thy law, but falſhood all
I utterly abhor.

164. Sev'n times a day, it is my care
to render praiſe to Thee,
Becauſe of all thy judgments, LORD!
which true and righteous be.
165. Great peace have they who love thy law,
and nought ſhall them offend;
166. On thy ſalvation, all my hope,
JEHOVAH! doth depend.

-And thy commandments I have done!
167. my ſoul, all things above,
Hath held thy teſtimonies dear;
—I them ſupremely love!
168. Thy teſtimonies I have kept,
and all thy precepts right:
This well Thou know'ſt, for all my ways
are open in thy ſight!

SECT. XXII.

169. O LET my cry come near to Thee,
—inſtruct me by thy word;
170. Accept my prayer, and reſcue me,
for thy word's ſake, O LORD!

171. My lips, with exultation great,
ſhall utter forth thy praiſe,
When Thou thy ſtatutes haſt me taught,
and all thy righteous ways.

172. My tongue ſhall ſpeak thy bleſſed word,
and ſpread its praiſe afar;
For perfect, ſpotleſs righteouſneſs,
all thy commandments are!

173. JEHOVAH! let thine hand me help;
—thy precepts are my choice:

174. For thy ſalvation I have long'd;
I in thy law rejoice.

175. Live let my ſoul, and it ſhall give
eternal praiſe to Thee;
And let thy righteous judgments ſhine,
in giving help to me.

176. I, like a loſt ſheep, ſtrayed have;
—thy Servant ſeek and find;
Becauſe thy holy, juſt commands,
have ne'er been from my mind!

PSALM CXX.

IN ſtraits, JEHOVAH I invok'd,
and He gave ear to me;

2. From lying lips, and guileful tongue,
my ſoul, JEHOVAH! free.
3. What ſhall be giv'n, what done to thee,
O thou deceitful tongue?
4. -Fierce burning coals of Juniper,
ſharp arrows from the Strong.
5. Woes me! that I, a ſojourner
in Meſhech ſtill remain;
That I ſo long abide in tents
to Kedar that pertain!
6. My ſoul with him who hateth peace
hath long a dweller been:
7. I am for peace;—but when I ſpeak,
for battle they are keen.

PSALM CXXI.

I TO the Hills will lift mine eyes,
from whence doth come mine aid:
2. My help doth from JEHOVAH come,
who Heav'n and Earth hath made.
3. -Thy foot He never will let ſlide,
nor ſlumber, who thee keeps;
4. Lo! He who Iſr'el doth preſerve,
He ſlumbers not, nor ſleeps.

5. The LORD thee keeps! the LORD thy Shade
doth at thy right hand ſtay!
6. The Moon, by night, thee ſhall not ſmite,
nor yet the Sun by day.
7. JEHOVAH ſhall preſerve thy ſoul,
and guard thee from all ill;
8. Thy goings, henceforth, out and in,
GOD keep for ever will.

PSALM CXXI.

Another Verſion.

SHALL I for help look to the Hills?
How ſhould from thence come ſaving aid?
2. -My help doth from JEHOVAH come,
From Him who Heav'ns and Earth hath made!
3. -He will not let thy foot be mov'd;
-He ſlumb'reth not who thee doth keep:
4. Lo! He who ISR'EL's KEEPER is,
He neither ſlumber knows, nor ſleep.
5. JEHOVAH keeps thee!-HE, thy Shade,
Stands at thy right hand in his might:
6. The Sun thee ſhall not ſmite by day,
Nor yet the baleful Moon by night.
7. JEHOVAH keeps thee from all ill;
He to thy ſoul ſhall ſafety yield:

8.

8. JEHOVAH, thee, in all thy ways,
Shall now, and ever, guard and ſhield!

PSALM CXXII.

I JOY'D, when, to JEHOVAH's Houſe,
they ſaid, "Let us aſcend;"
2. -Jerus'lem! ſoon within thy Gates,
our feet ſhall ſafely ſtand!
3. Jerus'lem's like a City built,
with ſtrength and order grac'd;
4. To it the joyful Tribes go up,
the Tribes of JAH do haſte!—
To Iſr'el's Teſtimony, they
to praiſe GOD's Name, repair;
5. For Thrones of judgment, glorious Thrones,
for David's Houſe are there!
6. Pray that Jerus'lem ever may
in peace preſerved be;
All they moſt ſurely proſper ſhall
who favour bear to Thee.
7. Peace, laſting peace, within the walls
of thy Strong Fort remain;
And ever may thy Palaces
proſperity retain:

8,

8. Now, for my friends and brethrens ſake,
I peace to thee will ſpeak;
And, for OUR GOD JEHOVAH's Houſe,
thy good will ever ſeek.

PSALM CXXIII.

O THOU who dwelleſt in the Heav'ns!
I lift mine eyes to Thee;
2. Behold, as th' eyes of ſervants watch
their Maſter's hand to ſee,
As hand-maids eye their Miſtreſs' hand,
ſo do our eyes attend
Upon OUR GOD JEHOVAH fix'd,
'till He us mercy ſend.

3. JEHOVAH! gracious be to us,
O gracious to us be,
For, filled with the foes contempt,
exceedingly are we.
4. Our ſoul is fill'd with ſcorn of thoſe
who at their eaſe abide,
And with the inſolent contempt
of thoſe who ſwell in pride!

PSALM CXXIV.

HAD not JEHOVAH been our Help!
—well, now, may Iſr'el ſay;
2. Had not JEHOVAH been our Help,
when men roſe us to ſlay;
3. -Then, in their burning wrath 'gainſt us,
they had us ſwallow'd whole!
4. The flood had, then, o'erwhelmed us,
the ſtreams gone o'er our ſoul!
5. Then, had the waters, ſwelling high,
made o'er our ſoul their way!—
6. -O! bleſt be GOD, whoſe ſparing grace
deny'd their teeth this prey.
7. Our ſoul's eſcaped as a bird
from fowler's ſnare ſet free:
-The ſnare in pieces broken is,
and we eſcaped be!
8. Our ſure and all-ſufficient Help
is in JEHOVAH's Name;
The Name of Him, who Heav'n and Earth,
and all their Hoſt, did frame!

PSALM

PSALM CXXV.

THEY who upon JEHOVAH truſt,
ſhall be like Zion Hill,
Which never can removed be,
but ſtandeth ever ſtill.

2. As round about, on ev'ry ſide,
the Hills Jerus'lem bound;
JEHOVAH, now and ever, ſo,
his people ſhields around!

3. For, on the juſt's lot, ſhall not reſt
the rod the wicked lay;
Leſt, elſe, to put their hands to ſin,
the juſt be led aſtray.

4. Do Thou, JEHOVAH! to the good,
and th' upright in their heart,
Of that great goodneſs ſtor'd in Thee,
ſtill, more and more, impart:

5. But thoſe who to their crooked ways
perverſely turn from Thee,
With evil workers, LORD, lead forth:
—but peace on Iſr'el be.

PSALM CXXVI.

WHEN Zion's bondage GOD recall'd,
we were as men that dream!
2. With laughter, then, our mouth was fill'd,
our tongue with joy extreme!
3. Great things, then, ſaid the Heathen round,
the LORD for them hath wrought!
-Great things THE LORD hath done for us!
whence joy to us is brought.
4. As ſtreams, JEHOVAH! in the ſouth,
ſo back our captives bring;—
5. They who in tears of ſorrow ſow,
at reaping time ſhall ſing.
6. The man who bearing precious ſeed,
in going forth doth mourn;
He doubtleſs, bringing back his ſheaves,
rejoicing ſhall return!

PSALM CXXVI.

Another Verſion.—A Paraphraſe.

WHEN Zion's captives from their bonds
JEHOVAH did redeem,
Tranſported with the glad ſurpriſe,
we were as men that dream!

2.

2. Our mouth with laughter, then, was fill'd;
and on our joyful tongue,
The praiſe of our Redeeming LORD,
in rapt'rous accents hung!

3. The nations round, with wonder ſtruck,
their wonder did expreſs;
" JEHOVAH grandly doth for them!"
with fear they did confeſs.
-JEHOVAH grandly hath, indeed,
his pow'r for us diſplay'd!
And we, from all our foes ſet free,
exceeding glad are made.

4. As ſtreams of water in the ſouth,
JEHOVAH! by thy hand,
The remnant of our captives bring
to thy own promis'd land.—

5. They who in patient hope do ſow,
though now they mourn and weep,
Shall, when the day of harveſt comes,
with joy exulting reap.

6. The Bearer of the precious ſeed,
who going forth did mourn;
He, doubtleſs, bringing back his ſheaves,
rejoicing ſhall return!

PSALM CXXVII.

EXCEPT the LORD do build the Houſe,
the builders loſe their pain;
Except the LORD the City keep,
the watchmen wake in vain:
2. In vain ye riſe, in vain ſit late,
with anxious cares oppreſt;
See! how to his beloved, He
gives peaceful quiet reſt!—
3. Lo! children are GOD's heritage,
the womb's fruit his reward;
4. As arrows for the Mighty's hand,
the youth's ſons are prepar'd:
5. O happy is the man who hath
his quiver fill'd with thoſe;
They, unaſhamed, in the gate,
ſhall ſpeak with all their foes!

PSALM CXXVII.

Another Verſion.—A Paraphraſe.

UNLESS JEHOVAH build the Houſe,
and by his pow'r ſuſtain;
The toil and care of thoſe who build,
all fruitleſs is, and vain:

Unleſs

Unleſs JEHOVAH ſhield and keep
the City by his might;
In vain, the careful watchmen wake,
and guard it, day and night.

2. In vain, at early morn ye riſe;
in vain, with anxious care,
Ye ſit up late, and, comfortleſs,
on bread of ſorrows fare:—
Without your labour, ſurely He
doth build, and bleſs, and keep—
Thus! ſov'reignly, to his belov'd
He giveth peaceful ſleep.

3. Lo! GOD as his inheritance,
his many Sons doth heir;
-The womb's fruit to Himſelf He doth
as his reward prepare:

4. As arrows ſharp and forcible
held in the Mighty's hand,
So pow'rful are thoſe ſons of youth
the en'my to withſtand:

5. Bleſt is the Mighty who hath fill'd
his quiver with the ſame;
They in the gate ſhall face their foes,
and not be put to ſhame.

PSALM

PSALM CXXVIII.

BLEST are they who JEHOVAH fear!
Bleſt thou who walkeſt in his ways!
2. For, of thy labour thou ſhalt eat,
And well, and happy be always.
3. Thy wife ſhall, like a fruitful Vine,
Cloſe by thy houſe's ſides be found;
Thy children, like to Olive plants,
About thy table planted round.
4. Behold! thus bleſſed ſhall the man
Who fears JEHOVAH, ever be;
5. JEHOVAH ſhall from Zion make
His precious bleſſing reſt on thee.
Thou, all the days thou liv'ſt, ſhalt ſee
Jerus'lem's good, and rich increaſe;
Thy childrens children thou ſhalt ſee,
And Iſr'el dwelling all in peace!

PSALM CXXIX.

OFT from my youth! may Iſr'el ſay,
my foes have me aſſail'd;
2. Oft, from my youth, have vex'd me ſore:
—yet have they not prevail'd:

3.

3. The plowers plowed on my back,
—their furrows long they drew;
4. But now the juſt JEHOVAH hath
the wicked's cords cut through!
5. Let Zion's haters all be ſham'd
and turn'd back with diſmay;
6. Let them as graſs on houſe-tops be,
which, ere grown, fades away:
7. Like that, whereof, to fill his hand,
the mower cannot find;
Nor yet, to fill his boſom, he
whoſe work's the ſheaves to bind.
8. Nor ſay the courteous paſſers by,
"GOD's bleſſing on you be;"
Nor hear they echo'd the reply,
"Bleſt of THE LORD be ye."

PSALM CXXX.

FROM depths, JEHOVAH, Thee I call!
2. —my plaintive voice, LORD! hear;
And to my ſupplication's cry,
attentive bow thine ear.
3. Should'ſt Thou, JAH! mark iniquities,
—Ah, LORD! who then ſhould ſtand?

4. But rich forgiveneſs is with Thee,
that doth thy fear command!

5. I wait for GOD—my ſoul doth wait,
my hope is in his word:

6. More than the watchmen watch for morn,
my ſoul doth wait THE LORD.

7. Let Iſr'el all their ſtedfaſt hope
upon JEHOVAH place;
For with JEHOVAH mercy dwells,
and never-failing grace:

8. Redemption plenteous, alſo, is
for ever found with Him;
And He from all iniquity,
ſhall ISR'EL all redeem!

PSALM CXXXI.

MY heart not haughty is, O LORD!
mine eyes not lofty be;
Nor do I deal in matters great,
or things too high for me.

2. I ſurely have behav'd myſelf
with ſpirit ſtill and mild,
Like child from mother wean'd;-my ſoul
is like a weaned child.—

3.

3. Upon JEHOVAH, let the hope
of Iſr'el ſtill depend,
From henceforth, and for evermore,
all ages without end.

PSALM CXXXI.

Another Verſion.

MY heart, JEHOVAH! is not high;
Nor do I look with lofty eye;
Nor deal in matters over-great;
Nor things above me arrogate.

2. With ſpirit quieted and mild,
Like to a weaned little child,
I ſurely have myſelf demean'd;
-My ſoul is like an infant wean'd!

3. Let Iſr'el all, with one accord,
Repoſe their truſt upon THE LORD,
Confide in Him, and Him adore,
From this time forth, for evermore.

PSALM CXXXII.

REMEMBER David, gracious LORD!
and all his travail now;

2. How to JEHOVAH he did ſwear,
to JACOB's MIGHTY! vow;
3. Within my Houſe I will not come,
nor on my bed repoſe;
4. No ſleep my eyes—no ſlumber ſhall
my eye-lids ever cloſe;
5. 'Till, for JEHOVAH, I a Place
find out for an abode;
A Place of Habitation meet
for JACOB's MIGHTY GOD!
6. Behold! while in Ephratah's land,
we heard thereof the fame;
And in the fields, then, of the wood,
we, ſoon, did find the ſame.
7. We'll to his Tabernacles go,
—we'll at his feet bow down;
8. Riſe to thy reſt, JEHOVAH! Thou,
and th' Ark of thy renown!
9. Let all thy prieſts arrayed be
with righteouſneſs around;
And let thy ſaints lift up their voice,
and joyful ſhouts reſound.
10. O for thy ſervant David's ſake,
deny not Thou this grace,
Nor, of thine own Anointed One,
turn Thou away the face.

11. JEHOVAH Truth to David ſware,
—nor ſhall his oath prove vain;
I, of thy body's fruit, will make
upon thy Throne to reign:

12. My cov'nant if thy ſons will keep,
and law to them made known,
Their ſons ſhall alſo, evermore
ſit ruling on thy Throne.

13. For Zion is JEHOVAH's choice;
—there, He deſires to dwell:

14. Here is my Reſt! Here will I ſtay!
for this doth pleaſe me well:

15. Her food I with increaſe will bleſs,
her poor with bread ſupply;

16. Her prieſts with ſure ſalvation clothe,
—her ſaints ſhall ſhout on high!

17. And bright will I make David's horn
to bud in beauty, there;
I will, for Mine Anointed One,
a burning lamp prepare.

18. With ſhame, as with a garment ſpread,
I'll clothe his en'mies o'er;
But on his head, the crown He wears
ſhall flouriſh evermore!

PSALM CXXXIII.

BEHOLD, how good a thing it is,
and how becoming well,
For thoſe who join'd as brethren are,
in unity to dwell!

2. -Like precious oil upon the head,
that down the beard did flow;
Down Aaron's beard, that to the ſkirts
did of his garments go.

3. -Like Hermon's dew, the dew that doth
on Zion's Hills deſcend;
For, there, the bleſſing GOD commands,
life that ſhall never end!

PSALM CXXXIII.

Another Verſion.

HOW good it is! how pleaſing well!
For brethren all in one to dwell!

2. 'Tis like the Oil of Unction ſhed
Upon the conſecrated head:
-That good Oil on the beard that fell,
Diffuſing round its fragrant ſmell;
That down on Aaron's beard did flow,
And to his Veſtment's border go.

3.

3. Like dew on Hermon that diſtills,
That drops from Heav'n on Zion's Hills:
For, there, JEHOVAH bleſſing ſends,
-The life that never, never ends!

PSALM CXXXIV.

BEHOLD, bleſs ye JEHOVAH, now,
JEHOVAH's ſervants all;
Ye who within JEHOVAH's Houſe,
ſtand ready at his call:
2. Your hands lift in The Holy Place,
and bleſs JEHOVAH's Name;
Let all from Zion bleſs THE LORD,
who Heav'ns and Earth did frame!

PSALM CXXXIV.

Another Verſion.

JEHOVAH's ſervants all behold!
And ſongs of bleſſing to Him raiſe;
Ye in his Houſe who nightly watch,
With joy ſhout forth JEHOVAH's praiſe:
2. Your hands lift tow'rd The Holy Place,
And bleſs JEHOVAH's Hallow'd Name:

JEHOVAH thee from Zion bleſs,
-He who the Heav'ns and Earth did frame!

PSALM CXXXV.

PRAISE JAH!-O praiſe JEHOVAH's Name,
JEHOVAH's ſervants all,
2. Who in GOD's Houſe,-in our GOD's Courts,
ſtand ready at his call:
3. Sing praiſe to JAH! for He is good;
to Him with gladneſs ſing:
Sing praiſes to JEHOVAH's Name,
for 'tis a pleaſant thing.
4. For He THE LORD, whoſe name is JAH,
of Jacob choice doth make;
And for peculiar treaſure, He
his Iſrael doth take.
5. -And that JEHOVAH is Moſt Great!
that do I know full well;
Yea, that OUR LORD, all Gods beſide,
in glory doth excel.
6. JEHOVAH, whatſoe'er He wills,
that in the heav'ns doth He,
And in the earth, the ſpacious ſeas,
and all the depths that be!

7. HE from the end of th' earth, doth make
the vapours to aſcend;
The light'ning, rain, and wind He makes,
and from his ſtores doth ſend.
8. The firſt-born He of Egypt ſmote,
and, ſigns and wonders grand,
9. On Pharaoh, and his ſervants, did,
O Egypt, midſt thy land!
10. Yea, many nations did He ſmite,
and kings prepotent ſlew:
11. -He Sihon king of Heſhbon ſmote,
Og, Baſhan's king, o'erthrew,
And all the kingdoms of Canaan;
12. and into Iſr'el's hand,
For lot,-for laſting heritage,
He gave up all their land!
13. Thy Name, JEHOVAH! ever laſts;
and thy Memorial ſure,
From age to age continued down,
for ever ſhall endure.
14. Becauſe JEHOVAH yet will judge,
and ſhow his people grace;
He for his ſervants will repent,
who truſt in Him do place.
15. The nations idols are Man's work!
—they gold and ſilver be:

16. A mouth they have, but do not ſpeak;
eyes, but they do not ſee:
17. Ears, but they hear not:-in their mouth
no ſound or breath have they!
18. -And like themſelves, their makers are,
and all who on them ſtay.—

19. O Iſr'el's Houſe! JEHOVAH bleſs,
—bleſs Him with one accord;
O bleſs JEHOVAH, Aaron's Houſe!
and worſhip Him as LORD:
20. Bleſs ye JEHOVAH, Levi's Houſe!
who unto Him are near;
O bleſs JEHOVAH, ev'ry one,
who doth JEHOVAH fear!

JEHOVAH bleſt from Zion be
both now and evermore;
-THE GOD who in Jerus'lem dwells!
HIM, JAH OUR GOD adore.

PSALM CXXXVI.

GIVE thanks to GOD, for He is good!
his mercy ever doth endure:
2. Give thanks to Him, the GOD OF GODS!
his mercy ever doth endure:
3. Give thanks to Him, the LORD OF LORDS!
his mercy ever doth endure:

4. HIM who alone doth wonders great!
his mercy ever doth endure:
5. Who heav'n by wiſdom did create!
his mercy ever doth endure:
6. Who ſtretch'd out th' earth upon the ſea!
his mercy ever doth endure:
7. Who made great lights in heav'n to be!
his mercy ever doth endure:
8. The Sun, by day, to ſhine moſt bright!
his mercy ever doth endure:
9. The Moon, and Stars, to rule by night!
his mercy ever doth endure:
10. Who Egypt in their firſt-born ſmote!
his mercy ever doth endure:
11. } And Iſr'el thence with ſtrong arm brought!
12. } his mercy ever doth endure:
13. HIM who the Red Sea did divide!
his mercy ever doth endure:
14. And Iſr'el through its midſt did guide!
his mercy ever doth endure:
15. But Pharaoh and his hoſt o'erthrew!
his mercy ever doth endure:
16. And led his own the deſert through!
his mercy ever doth endure:
17. Who mighty kings for them did ſmite!
his mercy ever doth endure:

18. And ſlew renowned kings in fight!
his mercy ever doth endure:
19. Who Sihon king of th'Am'rites ſlew!
his mercy ever doth endure:
20. Og king of Baſhan overthrew!
his mercy ever doth endure:
21. And for poſſeſſion gave their land!
his mercy ever doth endure:
22. Into his ſervant Iſr'el's hand!
his mercy ever doth endure:
23. Who in our low ſtate on us thought!
his mercy ever doth endure:
24. And from our foes our freedom wrought!
his mercy ever doth endure:
25. Who giveth food to all that live!
his mercy ever doth endure:
26. Thanks to THE GOD OF HEAVEN give!
his mercy ever doth endure.

PSALM CXXXVI.

Another Verſion.

PRAISE OUR GOD! for good is He;
For his mercies endleſs be!
2. Him, THE GOD OF ALL GODS, praiſe;
For his mercy laſts always!

3.

3. Him, THE LORD OF LORDS, adore;
For his mercy's evermore!
4. Him who wonders doth alone;
For his mercy's never done!

5. Him who heav'n by Wiſdom plan'd;
For his mercy's ever grand!
6. Founded th' earth upon th' Abyſs;
For his mercy's fathomleſs!
7. Him who lights in heav'n did frame;
For his mercy's ſtill the ſame!
And did ſtably them arrange;
For his mercy knows no change!

8. Set the Sun to rule by day;
For his mercies ever ſway!
9. Moon and Stars, when day declines;
For his mercy ever ſhines!
10. Him who Egypt's firſt-born ſmote:
For his mercy changeth not!
11. And brought Iſr'el thence in peace;
For his mercies never ceaſe!

-Ranſom'd them from all their foes;
For no end his mercy knows!
12. With a ſtrong and ſtretch'd out hand;
For his mercies ſtable ſtand!
13. Him who cleft the Red Sea through;
For his mercy's ever new!

14. And made Iſr'el through it go;
For his mercies ever flow!

15. Him who in the Red Sea drown'd
(For his mercies ſtill abound)!
Pharaoh and his men of war;
For his mercies endleſs are!

16. Him who did his people guide,
For his mercies ſtill preſide!
Through the deſert's trackleſs path;
For no end his mercy hath!

17. Him who Kings for them did ſmite;
For his mercy's ſtill in ſight!

18. Kings renown'd for them did ſlay;
For his mercies ne'er decay!

19. Sihon king of th'Am'rites ſmote;
For his mercy's ſtill in thought!

20. Og the king of Baſhan too;
For his mercy's ſtill in view!

21. And their land to Iſr'el gave;
For no end his mercies have!

22. In poſſeſſion firm and faſt;
For his mercies ever laſt!

23. Him who thought on our low ſtate;
For his mercy's ever great!

24. And from all our foes did free;
For his mercies boundleſs be!

25.

25. Him who food to all Fleſh gives;
For his mercy ever lives!
26. Praiſe THE GOD OF HEAVEN high;
For his mercies never die!

PSALM CXXXVII.

BY Babel's ſtreams we ſat, and wept,
when we on Zion thought;
2. On willows, we in ſorrow hung
the harps we thence had brought:
3. For, there, a ſong required they
who did us captive bring;
Our Spoilers call'd for mirth, and ſaid,
"A ſong of Zion ſing."
4. Ah! how ſhall we JEHOVAH's ſong
reſound in th' Alien's land!
5. Jerus'lem! if I Thee forget,
—then fail let my right hand:
6. My tongue faſt to my mouth's roof cleave,
if ere I Thee forget!
If 'bove the head of all my joy,
I don't Jerus'lem ſet —
7. Remember Thou, LORD! Edom's ſons,
when comes Jerus'lem's day,

Thoſe

Thoſe who to its foundation down
" Raze, raze it quite," did ſay.

8. Ah! Babel's daughter, thou who ſoon
ſhalt deſolated be,
Bleſt ſhall he be who all our wrongs
ſhall retribute to thee.

9. Yea, bleſſed ſurely ſhall he be,
thy children who ſhall take,
And daſh them, then, againſt the Rock
in pieces, for our ſake!

PSALM CXXXVIII.

THEE! will I praiſe with all my heart:
—before the Gods Thee praiſe!
Towards thy Holy Temple, LORD!
I'll worſhip Thee always:

2. Yea, for thy Mercy, and thy Truth,
I will adore THY NAME;
For high, 'bove all, Thou, in thy word,
haſt magnify'd the ſame!

3. Thou didſt me anſwer in the day
when I to Thee did cry;
And, in diſtreſs, my fainting ſoul
with ſtrength did'ſt fortify.

4. The kings, JEHOVAH! of the earth,
ſhall all give thanks to Thee,
When, from thy mouth, they ſhall receive
thy words that gracious be:

5. Yea, in JEHOVAH's righteous ways,
with gladneſs ſing ſhall they;
For, great the glory is, which, then,
JEHOVAH ſhall diſplay!

6. Although JEHOVAH is MOST HIGH,
yet He reſpects the low;
But thoſe who proud and haughty are,
afar off He doth know.

7. I, though midſt trouble now I walk,
yet life from Thee ſhall have;
Thou 'gainſt my foes ſhall ſtretch thine hand,
thy right hand ſhall me ſave.

8. JEHOVAH perfect ſhall for me
the work Himſelf hath wrought:
Thy mercy, LORD! for ever laſts;
thy hand-works ſlack Thou not.

PSALM CXXXIX.

JEHOVAH! Thou me prov'ſt, and know'ſt;
2. —well known to Thee, LORD! are

My ſitting down, and riſing up;
—Thou know'ſt my thought afar!
3. My footſteps, and my lying down,
thy fanning eye ſurveys;
Yea, Thou moſt intimately art
acquaint with all my ways:
4. For, in my tongue, before I ſpeak,
there's not a word can be,
But, lo, JEHOVAH! it is all
already known to Thee.
5. Behind, before, Thou me beſet'ſt,
and lay'ſt on me thy hand;
6. A knowledge marv'lous!—far from me!
too high to underſtand!
7. Where, from THY SPIRIT, ſhall I go?
where, from THY PRESENCE, fly?
8. Aſcend I heav'n!—lo, THOU art there;
—there, if in hell I'd lie:
9. Take I the wings of morning's dawn,
and dwell beyond the ſea!
10. -Ev'n there thy hand ſhould, ſtill, me lead,
thy right hand ſeize on me.
11. Should I yet ſay, "The darkneſs, ſure,
ſhall ſhroud me from his ſight;"
-Then ſhould the very night itſelf
around me ſhine as light!

12. Yea, darkneſs darkneth not from Thee,
but night as day ſhines clear;
To Thee the darkneſs, and the light,
do all alike appear.

13. For Thou poſſeſſed haſt my reins,
ſince firſt Thou cover'dſt me;
When, firſt, within my mother's womb,
I was inclos'd by Thee.

14. I'll praiſe Thee, LORD! for fearful all
and wondrous is my frame;
Thy works are marv'lous—and full well
my ſoul doth know the ſame!

15. Thou ſaw'ſt my ſubſtance hid, when I
was into being brought,
And, in the loweſt parts of th' earth,
as with embroid'ry wrought:

16. Thine eyes my embryon did ſee;
—in thy books written were
My members all, as ſoon as form'd;
—yea, unform'd, they were there.

17. How infinitely precious are,
O GOD, thy thoughts to me!
How, in their ſum, ſurpaſſing great
and numberleſs they be!

18. Should I recount them;—they are more
in number than the ſand;

When I awake, I'm ſtill with Thee,
—I feel thy pow'r at hand.

19. The wicked Thou, O GOD! ſhalt ſlay;
—hence, then, ye bloody men:
20. Thy foes who 'gainſt thee miſchief ſpeak,
and take thy Name in vain!
21. Do I not, O JEHOVAH, hate
thoſe who thy haters be?
And am not I diſtreſs'd and griev'd
with thoſe who riſe 'gainſt Thee?
22. -Yea, with abhorrence moſt entire,
I hate them, and oppoſe;
I do eſteem them ev'ry one
as my own proper foes.
23. Search me, O GOD! who know'ſt me all,
—explore my ev'ry part;
Prove me as gold and ſilver's try'd,
and know my inmoſt heart;
24. And ſee if any evil's there,
to make me ſtray from Thee;
And, in thy everlaſting way,
for ever lead Thou me!

PSALM

PSALM CXL.

JEHOVAH! in thy mercy great,
from th' evil man me free;
And, from the man of violence,
in ſafety keep Thou me;

2. From thoſe who, in their evil heart,
plot miſchief, ſtill, and wrong;
And, gath'ring 'gainſt me round about,
ſtir wars up all day long!

3. Their tongues they, like a ſerpent, ſharp
with keeneſt malice make;
And, underneath their lips, there lies
the poiſon of the ſnake. S.

4. JEHOVAH! from the wicked's hands
preſerve Thou me, and ſtay,
From vi'lent men, who purpos'd have
to thruſt my ſteps away.

5. The proud hide ſnares and cords for me,
—they ſpread for me a net;
Along the way in which I walk,
they gins for me have ſet.— S.

6. But, truſting in JEHOVAH, ſtill,
" Thou art my GOD," ſaid I;
JEHOVAH! hearken to my voice,
for I to Thee do cry:

7. JEHOVAH, LORD! with mighty ſtrength
for my ſalvation crown'd!
Thou, in the day and din of arms,
my head haſt cover'd round:
8. O do not Thou the wicked One
his wiſh, JEHOVAH, grant;
Nor let his crafty plot prevail,
leſt they themſelves ſhould vaunt. S.

9. Do Thou the gall return to thoſe
who round encompaſs me;
And, by the miſchief of their lips,
let them o'erwhelmed be:
10. Let burning coals upon them fall,
and caſt them in the flame;
In deep-dug pits, that they no more
may riſe from out the ſame.

11. Let not the man of evil tongue
on earth eſtabliſh'd be;
Let evil hunt the vi'lent man
until run down he be.
12. I know JEHOVAH, judgment juſt
will for the poor ordain;
And that He ever will, with pow'r,
the needy's right maintain.

13. The righteous, ſurely, ſhall thy Name
with grateful praiſe adore;

And

And in thy preſence, th' upright all
ſhall dwell for evermore!

PSALM CXLI.

TO Thee, JEHOVAH! do I call,
O haſten, LORD! to me;
Incline thine ear, and hear my voice,
when I do cry to Thee.

2. As ſweeteſt incenſe, let my pray'r
to Thee directed riſe;
Th' uplifting of my hands accept
as th' ev'ning ſacrifice!

3. Set watch, JEHOVAH, on my mouth,
—my lips door keep in ward;

4. Incline not Thou my heart from Thee,
ought evil to regard;
To practiſe evil works with thoſe
to wickedneſs who haſte;
And let me never be allur'd
their delicates to taſte.

5. Let him that righteous is me ſmite,
—it ſhall for mercy be;
Let him rebuke me,—it ſhall prove
a precious oil to me:

Such

Such ſmiting ſhall not break my head,
for I the ſtroke ſhall bear;
And yet, in their calamities,
for them ſhall be my pray'r:

6. When, down, as by the Rock-ſides caſt,
their judges are by Thee,
Then ſhall they liſten to my words,
for they all pleaſant be!

7. About the grave's devouring mouth,
our bones are ſcatter'd round,
As ſplinters, when one cuts and cleaves,
lie ſcatter'd on the ground:

8. But, LORD JEHOVAH! I to Thee
lift up mine eyes on high;
O leave not deſtitute my ſoul,
for I on Thee rely.

9. Keep me ſecurely from the ſnare
which they for me have laid;
From th' evil workers ſubtle gin,
grant Thou me ſaving aid.

10. In their own nets, together caught,
let all the wicked fall;
While I, and thoſe who are with me,
together 'ſcape them all!

PSALM

PSALM CXLII.

I TO JEHOVAH, with my voice,
with loud voice made requeſt;
2. -My plaint before Him poured out,
—my trouble I expreſt.
3. When overwhelm'd my ſpirit was,
then Thou didſt know my way:
But, ſecretly, they in my path
a ſnare for me did lay.
4. I, on my right hand, look'd, and view'd,
but none to know me were:
All refuge from me periſh'd then;
none for my ſoul did care.—
5. But I to Thee, JEHOVAH, cry'd;
—Thou art, ſaid I, to me,
My Hope, my Portion, in the land
of thoſe who living be!
6. O hear my ſupplicating cry,
for I'm brought very low;
Save me from my purſuers, LORD!
for they prevailing grow:
7. My ſoul, to glorify thy Name,
from priſon ſet Thou free;
The juſt, with joy, ſhall round me throng,
when Thou ſhow'ſt grace to me!

PSALM

PSALM CXLIII.

JEHOVAH! hearken to my pray'r,
to my requeſt attend;
And in thy truth, and righteouſneſs,
do Thou me anſwer ſend:

2. And into judgment bring not Thou
thy ſervant to be try'd;
For, in thy ſight, no living man
ſhall, thus, be juſtify'd.

3. The foe doth perſecute my ſoul,
—my life to th' earth doth tread;
In darkneſs he doth make me dwell,
like thoſe for ages dead:

4. My fainting ſpirit, overwhelm'd,
is ready to depart;
And ſorely, in the midſt of me,
amazed is my heart!

5. I call to mind the days of old,
revolve thy doings o'er,
And on thy hands work meditate,
and ponder evermore:

6. My hands to Thee I ſpread; my ſoul
as dry land thirſts for Thee: S.

7. JEHOVAH hear! my ſpirit fails;
—O haſte to anſwer me.

Hide

Hide not thy Face, leſt I be like
thoſe that to pit deſcend;
8. At morn, let me thy mercy hear,
for I on Thee depend:
Teach me thy way, for I to Thee
my ſoul lift up on high;
9. JEHOVAH! ſave me from my foes;
—to Thee for ſhade I fly.
10. To do thy will, for Thou'rt my GOD!
O do Thou me inſtruct;
Let thy Good Spirit to the land
of th' upright me conduct.
11. Do Thou, JEHOVAH! quicken me,
for thy own great Name's ſake;
And in thy righteouſneſs, my ſoul
from out all trouble take:
12. And, in thy mercy, end my foes,
—my ſoul's afflicters ſlay;
For I, O LORD! thy Servant am,
who ever Thee obey.

PSALM CXLIV.

FOR ever bleſt JEHOVAH be,
who is my Rock of Might;

Who

Who doth my hands inſtruct to war,
my fingers teach to fight;
2. My Goodneſs, Fortreſs, and my Tow'r,
my Saviour, and my Shield;
He whom I truſt—who under me
doth make my people yield!

3. JEHOVAH! what is man that Thou
doſt knowledge of him take?
The ſon of wretched man, that Thou
account of him doſt make!
4. Frail man is like to vanity!
the days he here doth ſtay,
Are like an empty fleeting ſhade,
that paſſeth ſoon away.—

5. JEHOVAH! bow thy heavens down;
give ear when I invoke;
Come to my help—the mountains touch,
and they for fear ſhall ſmoke;
6. Caſt out thy light'nings—ſcatter them,
and let them routed fall;
Thy winged arrows ſhoot Thou forth,
and thus deſtroy them all.

7. Send from on high, thy gracious hand;
—redeem Thou me, and ſave;
And draw me out from waters great,
which overwhelm'd me have:

From

From out the ſons of ſtrangers hands,
8. whoſe mouth doth ſpeak deceit;
Whoſe right hand is a right hand falſe,
with treachery replete.

9. A new ſong I to Thee, O GOD!
with thankful voice will raiſe;
With pſalt'ry, ten-ſtring'd inſtrument,
and pſalms, I will Thee praiſe.
10. To Him! I'll ſing—to Him who doth
to kings ſalvation ſend;
Who doth his ſervant David ſafe
from th' evil ſword defend!

11. Save me, and free from children ſtrange,
whoſe mouth doth ſpeak deceit,
Whoſe right hand is a right hand falſe,
with treachery replete.
12. That, as the plants, our ſons in youth
may up in vigour ſpring;
Our daughters fair, like corner ſtones
for palace of a King:

13. That full our garners ſtill may be
with ample ſtore of meats;
Our cattle bringing thouſands forth,
—ten thouſands in our ſtreets:
14. That ſtrong our oxen be for work;
and that there may not be,

Or breaking in, or going out;
—our ſtreets from out-cries free.
15. Bleſt are the people in this ſtate!
—yea, bleſt that people is,
Of whom JEHOVAH is the GOD,
whom He accounts as HIS!

PSALM CXLV.

The Seventh Alphabetical Pſalm.

Each Verſe in the Original, (with a ſmall exception) beginning with one of the Letters of the Hebrew Alphabet in its order, as Pſalms xxv. and xxxiv.

THEE I'll extol, my GOD, O KING!
thy bleſſed Name adore;
2. Each day I'll bleſs Thee, and thy Name
praiſe ever, evermore!
3. JEHOVAH's great!-much to be prais'd;
—his greatneſs ſearch exceeds!
4. Race unto race ſhall praiſe thy works,
and ſhow thy mighty deeds.
5. Thy Majeſty and Glory great,
which are beyond compare,

And

And all thy works, which wondrous are,
I ever will declare!

6. They, alſo, of thy dreadful acts
the mighty pow'r ſhall tell;
And I thy greatneſs will unfold,
and on its glory dwell.

7. The mem'ry of thy goodneſs great
they largely ſhall expreſs;
With ſhouts of praiſe, they ſhall extol
thy peerleſs righteouſneſs!

8. JEHOVAH ever gracious is;
—in Him compaſſions flow;
In mercy He is very great,
and unto anger ſlow.

9. JEHOVAH richly unto all
his goodneſs doth declare;
And all the works his hands have made,
his tender mercies ſhare.

10. JEHOVAH! Thee thy works all praiſe,
and Thee thy Saints ſhall bleſs;

11. Thy kingdom's glory they ſhall ſhow,
and all thy pow'r expreſs:

12. To make the ſons of men to know
his matchleſs, mighty deeds,
And all his kingdom's glorious grace,
which utterance exceeds!

13. Thy kingdom ſhall for ever laſt,
—thy reign through ages all;
14. JEHOVAH ſtraight'neth all bow'd down,
and raiſeth all that fall.

15. The eyes of all attend on Thee,
the Giver of all good;
And Thou, in ſeaſon due, on all
beſtow'ſt their proper food:
16. Yea, Thou thine hand doſt open wide,
and, of thy bounty, give
Enough to ſatisfy the need
of all on earth that live.

17. JEHOVAH's juſt in all his ways;
his works all holy be;
18. And near all thoſe who on Him call,
who call in truth, is He.
19. He will accompliſh the deſire
of thoſe who do Him fear;
Their pray'r regard, and ſave them all,
when He their cry doth hear.

20. JEHOVAH guards all who Him love,
that nought ſhall them annoy;
But all the wicked, He, in wrath,
will utterly deſtroy.
21. My mouth for ever ſhall with joy,
JEHOVAH's praiſe proclaim;

And

And let all fleſh, through ages all,
adore his holy Name!

PSALM CXLV.

Another Verſion.

JEHOVAH! Thee, my GOD and KING,
Thee! will I magnify and praiſe;
To thy great Name, I ever will
Triumphant ſongs of bleſſing raiſe.

2. Thee! each returning day, I'll bleſs,
And praiſe thy Name, time without end;

3. JEHOVAH's great beyond all praiſe,
His greatneſs none can comprehend.

4. Race unto race thy works ſhall praiſe,
And ſhall thy mighty acts declare;

5. I'll ſpeak of all thy glorious grace,
And majeſty beyond compare.
Thy wondrous works I will record;

6. And much by men ſhall be extoll'd
The might of thy amazing deeds,
When I thy greatneſs all unfold.

7. They ſhall abundantly expreſs
The mem'ry of thy goodneſs great;
And, with exulting ſhouts of joy,
Thy peerleſs righteouſneſs relate!

8. JEHOVAH very gracious is;
-With Him compaſſions boundleſs dwell;
To anger He is ever ſlow,
But doth in plenteous grace excel.

9. Good is JEHOVAH unto all,
His mercies all his works are o'er;
10. Thy works, JEHOVAH! ſhall Thee praiſe,
Thy Saints ſhall bleſs Thee evermore!
11. Thy kingdom's glory they ſhall tell,
And talk of all thy pow'r divine;
12. That men his mighty acts may know,
His kingdom's grace that bright doth ſhine!

13. Thy kingdom never hath an end;
For evermore endures thy reign:
14. JEHOVAH lifts the bowed down,
The falling doth with pow'r ſuſtain.
15. The eyes of all attend on Thee,
In whom they being have, and live;
And, in convenient ſeaſon, Thou
Sufficient food to all doſt give.

16. Yea, Thou thine hand doſt open wide,
And, to the full, O Thou MOST HIGH!
The want of every living thing
Munificently doſt ſupply!
17. JEHOVAH, juſt and holy doth
In all his ways and works appear;

18.

18. He's nigh to all who on Him call,
Who in the truth to Him draw near.

19. The heart's deſire He will fulfil,
Of thoſe who to his fear apply;
In trouble He will anſwer them,
And ſave them when He hears their cry.

20. JEHOVAH thoſe who do Him love,
Preſerves from ev'ry evil free;
But all who wicked workers are,
Shall ſurely deſolated be.

21. My mouth ſhall ſpeak JEHOVAH's praiſe,
And tell his wonders o'er and o'er;
And let all fleſh his holy Name
Bleſs henceforth, and for evermore!

PSALM CXLVI.

OPRAISEyeJAH!-praiſe GOD my ſoul!

2. JEHOVAH I will praiſe
As long's I live;-as long's I am,
ſongs to my GOD I'll raiſe.

3. Truſt not in thoſe who cannot ſave,
in Princes,—in Man's ſon;

4. His breath departs,—to duſt he turns,
—that day his thoughts are gone!

5.

5. O happy is that man, and bleſt,
whom JACOB's GOD doth aid;
Whoſe hope doth on JEHOVAH reſt,
—upon his GOD is ſtay'd!
6. On Him! who made the Heav'ns and Earth,
who made the ſwelling Deep,
And all that is contain'd therein;
—who truth doth ever keep:
7. Who executeth judgment juſt
for thoſe oppreſs'd that be;
Who to the hungry giveth bread;
—GOD ſets the pris'ners free!
8. JEHOVAH gives the blind their ſight,
the bowed down doth raiſe;
JEHOVAH dearly loveth all
who walk in upright ways:
9. The Stranger's Shield, the Widow's Stay,
the Orphan's Help, is He;
But utterly o'erthrows the way
of thoſe that wicked be.
10. JEHOVAH ſhall for ever reign:
—for ever, evermore,
Thy GOD, O Zion, ſhall bear rule:
—JAH evermore adore!

PSALM

PSALM CXLVII.

O PRAISE ye JAH! for it is good
pſalms to OUR GOD to raiſe;
For 'tis a pleaſant, comely thing,
to render thankful praiſe.

2. JEHOVAH, by his mighty pow'r,
Jerus'lem's walls doth rear;
He gath'reth Iſr'el's outcaſts in,
and brings them to Him near:

3. Thoſe who are broken in their hearts,
and grieved in their minds,
He healeth, and their painful wounds
all tenderly up-binds:

4. He counts the number of the ſtars,
—He names them ev'ry one:

5. Great is OUR LORD, and great in pow'r,
none ſearch his wiſdom can!

6. JEHOVAH lifteth up the meek,
the wicked down doth bring;

7. -Reſponſive, ſing JEHOVAH thanks,
on harp his praiſes ſing:

8. Who o'er the heav'ns doth bring the clouds,
and rain for th' earth prepare;
Who makes the mountains, by his pow'r,
the budding graſs to bear:

9.

9. Who doth the beaſt of ev'ry kind
with timely food ſupply;
Who feeds the ravens younglings all,
that unto Him do cry!
10. JEHOVAH's pleaſure lieth not
in what doth pleaſe man's ſight;
The Horſe's ſtrength, the gait of Man,
to Him yield no delight:
11. JEHOVAH his complacence hath
in thoſe who do Him fear;
Thoſe who do in his mercy hope,
and all his words revere.
12. Jerus'lem! ſing JEHOVAH's praiſe;
Thou Zion! GOD confeſs;
13. Thy GOD! who makes thy gates bars ſtrong,
who doth thy children bleſs:
14. Peace in thy borders He doth make,
—with fineſt wheat thee feed;
15. On earth He his commandment ſends:
—his word doth run with ſpeed.
16. Hoar froſt, like aſhes, ſpreads He round;
like wool, doth ſnow command;
17. Like morſels, caſteth forth his ice;
—who in his cold can ſtand?
18. He ſends his word, and melteth them;
—his wind He makes to blow;

And

And fluent, then, the waters all,
as formerly, do flow.
The doctrine of his holy word
to Jacob He hath ſhown;
His ſtatutes, and his judgments all,
to Iſr'el hath made known:

20. So, to no nation under heav'n,
reveal'd Himſelf hath He,
Nor have they thus his judgments known;
JAH ever praiſed be!

PSALM CXLVIII.

PRAISE, praiſe JEHOVAH from the Heav'ns;
on high his glory raiſe:
2. All ye his Angels, praiſe ye Him;
all ye his Hoſts, Him praiſe:
3. To Him give praiſe, ye Sun and Moon,
praiſe Him, ye Stars of light;
4. Give praiſe to Him, ye Heav'n of Heav'ns,
and Floods above Heav'ns height:
5. Let them all praiſe JEHOVAH's Name,
becauſe, at his command,
They all were made, and ever fix'd:
6. —He ſpake, and it ſhall ſtand.

7.

7. From Earth, JEHOVAH's praiſes ſing,
ye Monſters, and all Deeps;
8. Fire, Hail, and Snow, and Vapour thick,
and Storm his word that keeps;
9. Ye Mountains, Hills, and fruitful Trees,
and all ye Cedars high;
10. Wild Beaſts, and Cattle, Reptiles all,
and all ye Birds that fly;
11. Kings, and all Nations of the earth,
earth's Judges, Princes all,
12. Youths, Children, Virgins, and Old Men;
—let all obey the call:
13. Let them all praiſe JEHOVAH's Name,
for his Name's only great;
His Glory 'bove the earth and heav'ns,
advanced is in ſtate!
14. And He exalts his people's horn:
Him all his ſaints adore;
-All Iſr'el's ſeed—a race Him near:
O praiſe JAH evermore!

PSALM CXLIX.

O PRAISE ye JAH!-a glad new ſong,
high to JEHOVAH raiſe:

In

In congregation of his Saints,
eternize ye his praiſe.

2. Let Iſr'el in HIS MAKER joy,
and praiſes to Him ſing;
Let Zion's children all exult,
and glory in THEIR KING:

3. Yea, let them to his worthy Name
give praiſes in the dance;
Let them with timbrel, and with harp,
in ſongs his praiſe advance:

4. Becauſe JEHOVAH his delight
doth in his people place;
And will the meek all-glorious make
with his Salvation's grace!

5. In his Excelling Glory, then,
let all his Saints rejoice;
Let them upon their beds, to Him,
exulting, lift their voice:

6. Sound let their mouth GOD's praiſes high
with triumph, all the day;
And let them, in their right hand, ſtill,
the two-edg'd ſword diſplay,

7. In readineſs to take revenge
upon the nations all;
And make deſerv'd rebukes, with pow'r,
upon the people fall:

8. With chains, as pris'ners, fast to bind
their Kings who them command;
In iron fetters to confine
the Nobles of their land;

9. To execute upon them all
the judgment on record;
This honour great have all his Saints;
—JAH ever be ador'd!

PSALM CL.

SING JAH's praises evermore,
Him THE HOLY GOD adore:
Praise ye Him within the sky,
Where in pow'r He dwells on high:
2. Praise Him for his deeds of might;
Praise Him for his glory bright:
3. Loud, with Trumpets, praise proclaim,
On the Psalt'ry, praise his Name.

On the Harp, his praise express;
4. Him, with Timbrels, praise and bless.
Move to Him in sacred dance,
Thus his praise, still, to advance;

All

All ſtring'd inſtruments employ,
To expreſs his praiſe with joy.
5. Hymns on th' Organ to Him raiſe;
Sound, on Cymbals loud, his praiſe:
6. With the Cymbals gladſome ſound,
All his praiſes high reſound:
7. All things breathing JAH adore,
Praiſe ye JAH for evermore!

THE END.

SI TIBI!—SAT MIHI.

MVSEVM
BRITAN
NICVM